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SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1959

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Comment Of The Day

ANNOYING CORNERS

MANY pedestrians and motorists are familiar with the difficulty of negotiating the crossings in the area of the junction of Queen's Road and Pedder Street. The proximity of the three crossings, often mean annoying unnecessary holdups for both cars and pedestrians.

The corner could be simplified if all three crossings were removed and the entire area of the junction turned into a pedestrian crossing controlled by Police during the day. The crossing area would be bounded on the one side by the Shell building frontage in Queen's Road, include the Bluebird Cafe and Hongkong Hotel corners and a small length of Pedder Street.

Another Problem

WE have previously referred to another problem corner—the Ice House Street junction with Queen's Road. Here, the complication is that there is nothing to stop pedestrian crossing Queen's Road from the open mouth of Duddell Street. One suggestion is that another pedestrian crossing should be laid across Queen's Road just to the west of Duddell Street. But there may be a better solution.

The entire Ice House Street-Queen's Road junction between Duddell Street and Battery Path could also be made into one big pedestrian crossing. The period in which traffic uses the crossing during the day can be divided so that the Ice House Street flow does not clash with that of Queen's Road. If this corner and the Pedder Street corner were regulated intelligently by Policemen who would be in sight of one another and therefore able to see each other's signals, the worst anomalies would be removed and traffic flow considerably speeded up.

FORMING A NEW STATE IN SOUTHEAST ASIA SINGAPORE GOES TO POLLS

Lee Says We'll Win At Least 40 Seats

Singapore, May 30. Polling began in the Singapore elections today when the first of 600,000 voters cast their ballots for the new State of Singapore's first self-governing administration under the new constitution.

Widely tipped to win is Lee Kwan-yew's People's Action Party. His party is contesting all 61 seats.

He said last night his party would win at least 40 seats.

This is also the reluctant consensus of many other political observers.

Not Split

Not only is the PAP contesting all seats but it is the only major group not split by disensions. Last minute attempts by the People's Alliance and the Liberal-Socialists to heal their quarrels failed.

Campaigning has been venomous. The PAP has accused Government ministers of being "brothel keepers in foreign pay." The party has also brought the threat of a constitutional crisis to the city before the elections, by declaring it would not take power until some of its extremist members now in gaol are released.

Free Run

"We are winning because no one can stop us," he explained why the British had "given us a free run of Singapore."

He said "They are playing a long-term game. They know that the People's Action Party is non-Communist. The lesson has been brought home to them that beside the Malayan Communist Party, the PAP is the only coherent party here. It is the only deterrent force against the Communists."

Red Tiger

The Chief Minister, Mr. Lim Yee-hock, who gauged some PAP members for subversion, told a rally of his moderate People's Alliance, the PAP was "still riding the Communist tiger."

He said, "Records will show that at one time we saved the

PAP from the Communist stranglehold.

"We gave them a chance of breathing democratic air and getting rid of the Communist tiger. But, events have shown the PAP is still riding this tiger."—All agencies.

Cuckoo Shuts Down Machine

London, May 29. Oxford University's high energy accelerator has been shut down by a baby cuckoo that fell out of its nest.

One of the operating scientists, H. Motz, reported to the London Times that the baby bird fell into a basement "out in the open, where we usually direct the X-ray beam. We dare not run the machine for fear of hurting the bird...but, who knows, maybe the X-rays would induce mutations which might make the wretched bird build its own nest in the future?"

The cuckoo lays its eggs in other birds' nests and leaves them to be brought up by the original nester. This cuckoo, Motz reported, is being fed by a blackbird.—UPI.

Duke In Notting Hill



On his visit to the boys' clubs in the race riot area of Notting Hill, West London, Prince Philip talks to judo instructor Bill Simpson (who holds a Black Belt at 20) and Peter Russell and Robert Franklin—both 12.—Express Photo.

Security Purge In Soviet Embassies

London, May 29. The Daily Mail reported today that Capt Aleksandr Dmitriev, former assistant Soviet Naval Attache here was packed off to Russia by the Secret Police because he had too many British friends.

His arrest by the NKVD, the Russian secret police, is the latest move in a general security purge in Soviet embassies in every capital in the world," the Mail said.

The report recalled the case of Col Mikhail I. Styrugin, Soviet Military Attache in Burma, who was shipped off to Russia under guard after he had first attempted suicide, and then tried to escape by jumping out of a hospital window rather than return to his homeland. Dmitriev's wife remained in London after her husband's hurried departure for Moscow on Wednesday night. British authorities said she probably will remain here as a routine foreign visitor rather than as a refugee.—UPI.

Castro To Go Slow

Havana, May 29. Prime Minister Fidel Castro, fearful of crippling Cuba's economy, has decided to postpone for a year his plan to carve up large holdings of sugar lands. The decision, announced last night by Labour Minister Manuel Fernandez Guedes, came 10 days after the Castro Government had moved to introduce a sweeping land reform programme.—UPI.

Tunnel Under Channel In Six Years

London, May 29. Conservative Member of Parliament, William Teeling, said today in a letter to the Evening Standard that a tunnel under the English Channel will be functioning in about six years time.

Teeling said that present plans provided for a railway tunnel only. A road tunnel as well as a rail tunnel would cost so much more in proportion to any increase in traffic that it will not at first be attempted. But everything will be designed to make it easy to build the road tunnel a few years later, if traffic demand justifies it," he added.

World Bank

Teeling, who is a member of the parliamentary committee which is urging the building of the channel tunnel, said that "Swiss" bankers are greatly interested and that it is believed will be the World Bank in the present plans for the tunnel. Soundings were being made on the bottom of the English Channel, "and so far no snags have been encountered, and what the engineers of 50 years ago said is proving to be correct, but we want to be absolutely certain," Teeling said.

He said that the building of a tunnel for automobile traffic would pose very difficult problems of air and ventilation because of the exhausts of the cars. He said this problem was not insoluble, but the necessary equipment to cope with these problems would be very expensive.

For this reason, he said, plans were only drawn up for the construction of two electric railway lines which would be able to carry special trains providing for the transportation of cars and trucks.—AFP.

Audrey Hepburn Recuperating

Hollywood, May 29. Audrey Hepburn, currently living in Switzerland with husband Mel Ferrer, has suffered a miscarriage, friends here said today. Associates of the couple said the actress was unhappy about the loss of the expected baby. Miss Hepburn's doctor advised her to rest before resuming work. The actress was scheduled to make a picture for Alfred Hitchcock but production plans were postponed when her pregnancy was announced recently.—UPI.

Money Sent To China

Singapore, May 29. A total of \$31,014,034 was sent to China in family remittances during April, according to a government statement. In the same period \$300,936 was sent from Malaysia.—Reuter.

Million Dollar Cutlery Factory For HK

By A China Mail Reporter

AMERICAN industrialist, Mr. Morton Bernstein, yesterday talked of plans for a HK\$1,000,000 cutlery factory in Hongkong, which he announced after arriving in the Colony on Thursday.

As President of the National Silver Company of America, he has returned to Hongkong for the second time to look deeper into the possibilities of setting up the factory. He was last in the Colony two years ago.

He said that when the factory, presuming all goes well, begins operation, stainless steel will be imported from Japan. Machinery will be brought from the same place. The Japanese machinery was copied from an

American design sent there by the National Silver Company.

"After the Japanese had copied the machine and set up a big plant in Hongkong," then, as the thou hit struck him, he said, "If only the gates (to China) were opened, this could be the biggest city in Asia."

So far, his company have placed investments with six Japanese plants, who are turning out their cutlery range.

"Last year the Japanese exported some US\$4,000,000 worth of cutlery to the U.S. So both the American and Japanese plants are producing the same product and selling them at different prices."

After this, he said, "the scope should be unlimited, once we break the men in and teach them the ropes."

He explained another plan he had in mind. "I was thinking of getting together with some of our competitors in this business. We are very friendly

with one another and often exchange information. We could form a sort of combine and set up a big plant in Hongkong."

Others buy the cheaper product. "We do not plan to sell the Hongkong made cutlery cheaper than the Japanese counterpart. We will sell at the same price, but the profit will be bigger. We can produce here cheaper than in Japan because of the manpower situation, even after importing the steel."

The factory, with an initial capital of US\$50,000 (HK\$300,000) will be a joint venture of National Silver and a local import-export firm, Herald International.

Mr. Bernstein, originally from New York, is now conferring as to the possibility of a site and other problems, while the Chairman of Herald is in America holding conference there.

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HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

Anarchy Breaks Out In A Monkey Colony

Tokyo.

ANARCHY has struck the once-peaceful monkey colony at Oita in southern Japan, and the reign of simian terror is even causing wrinkled brows in the national government.

Science Can Help Anyone If It Can Help Poor Pansy

Ann Arbor, Mich. **PANSY** is a dog who really leads a dog's life—she has what one doctor calls "the worst case of hay-fever allergy I have ever seen in man or beast."

In fact, of the three major signs of ragweed allergy—hay fever, bronchial asthma and skin eruptions—poor Pansy suffers from all three, despite the fact each is quite rare in animals.

RELIEF

The dog-eared terror was sent to the University of Michigan Medical Centre by her owner last summer for relief of her condition. There, she received anti-histamines, epinephrine, balms and ointments. She did get relief, and she was so grateful she adopted the doctor who treated her.

He is Dr Roy Patterson, an instructor in internal medicine and a member of the team of allergy researchers at Michigan.

Patterson said, "In discovering what helps Pansy, we will learn more about helping humans who are suffering allergies. If we can help her, we can help anybody."—UPI



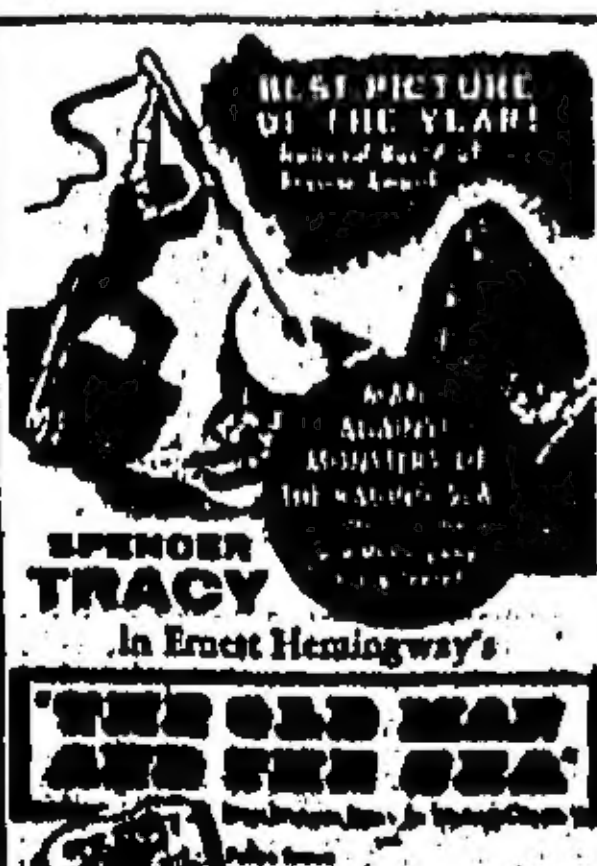
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ROBERT WAGNER IN
"TRUE STORY OF JESSE JAMES"

A Statue—40 Feet High



On June 4—his birthday—1960, Helsinki is to honour Marshal Mannerheim, between-wars Finnish leader, with the unveiling of a massive, 18ft, equestrian statue.

Sculptor Almo Tukialainen has already been working since 1957 on the statue, for which a special 50 ft high studio had to be built, for the pedestal and statue combined will finally

tower nearly 40 feet above the ground. Picture shows Tukialainen at work on the plaster model. Eleven tons of bronze have been ordered for the final mould. —Express Photo.

Just Not Making Crooks Like They Used To, Says Scotland Yard Detective

London.

MODERN criminals turn to violence because they are too lazy or lack the talent to develop any skill at their jobs, according to an old hand from Scotland Yard.

The gun, the bludgeon and the fist, he noted, have largely replaced the finesse that many old-time lawbreakers used to bring to their chosen profession.

Scotland Yard does not permit its famous investigators to give out interviews where they can be quoted by name, and

this one offered his view with that understanding.

"When did you last hear of a good pickpocket?" he asked. "Before the war there were signs wherever crowds gathered warning them to beware of pickpockets. Today, it's one of the rarer crimes."

"The reasons are obvious. It takes years to develop the technique of picking a pocket and staying out of gaol. Why bother when you can get the wallet or wristwatch simply by fracturing the victim's skull?"

Another infrequent type nowadays is the big-time confidence man.

Gullible

"Before the war these fellows would spend months setting up a victim for a killing," the detective said. "They were intelligent, glib, agreeable chaps of considerable general knowledge. When they crumpled for a specific job they got to know it inside out."

"They would even bring confederates over from Australia or the United States if the sucker—a maharajah or American millionaire perhaps—needed the additional persuasion they could provide."

"I must admit the post-war millionaire is apt to be less gullible than wealthy men used to be, but even so it's so much easier for the underworld to simply rob him with or without violence."

"The old-time con man would consider it an affront to his professional pride if he had to descend to this level."

Some other crimes, he said, have dropped from fashion because they are outdated.

"We don't get much counter-fitting of coins any more," he said. "Simply isn't worth the effort to make shillings and half-crowns, considering the high cost of living."—UPI.

Senator's Teeth Were With The Diapers

Washington.

EVERYTHING comes out in the wash — even a senator's false teeth!

This was shown by a diaper service—Dr. Dee Wash—of Washington — which reported that it collects more than dirty diapers.

Harper L. Schimpff, president of the concern, said that its diaper containers during the past six months have disclosed such odds and ends as:

- ★ Several dozen assorted items of lingerie—other than baby's.
- ★ All shapes and sizes of teddy bears.
- ★ Dolls.
- ★ Ash trays.
- ★ A number of rockets and spacemen (toys).
- ★ Four sets of false teeth.
- ★ Two gross of empty beer cans.

The dolls, toys and unmentionables probably could be explained. And, even the space age is understandable. But how do you account for stale cigars, beer cans and false teeth?

UPPER PLATE

If you think that's a problem, Schimpff says you should try to figure to whom these items belong.

He recalled that on one occasion it took some real private eye work to discover that a fancy upper plate had strayed from the home of a well-known senator.

Schimpff, who is celebrating his firm's silver anniversary, is covering up for the legislator as well as covering his baby.

"They were beautiful teeth and must cost a fortune," Schimpff said. "But I can't tell you his name."—UPI.

They Weren't Yellow

Swansea.

Two burly young men whose names police withheld were fined for maliciously damaging public flowers here yesterday after police saw them fighting in a public garden, then break off and start awaiting each other with daffodils.—UPI.

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Lions Are No Cool Cats

Jazz club owner Liverpool, looked for a uniform after dropping plans to cage a live lion in the club as a teenage attraction.

Animal welfare officials told him lions are cats who don't dig the blues—and jazz would only irritate the Lord of the Jungle.

Richards said he planned to set the lion in a gilded cage in Lion and Unicorn Club. "The teenagers would have loved him," he said. But, he said, he checked first with the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The Society sent him a couple of inspectors to take a look. When they heard the band

render "Wild Man's Blues," they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said the RSPCA accuses him of having no objections to paying a lion in the club—if he can find one.—UPI.

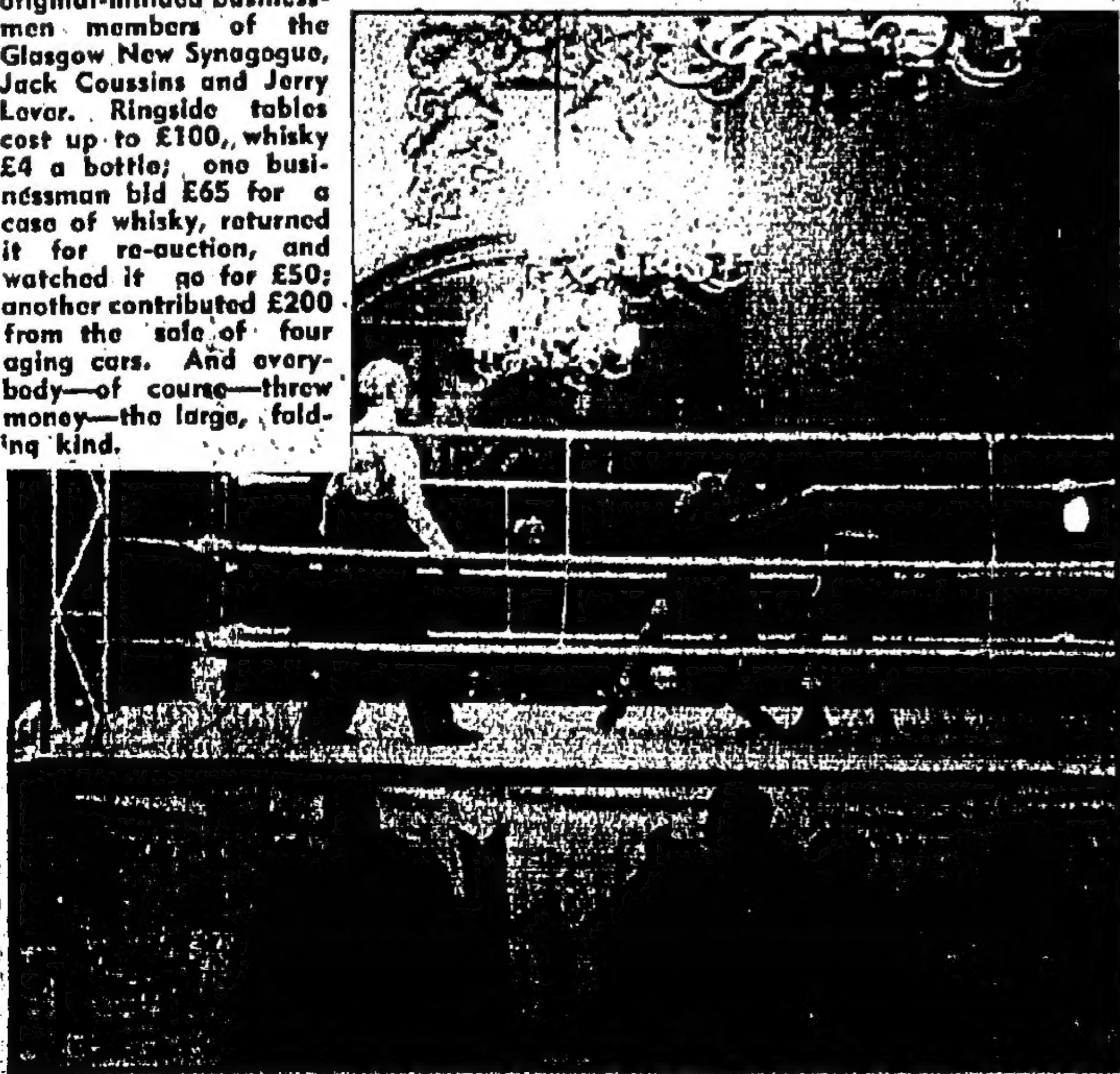
HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ABOVE: Princess Margaret arriving in the City recently for a visit to Lloyds. While she was there she became one of the rare outsiders who have heard the Lutine Bell (which is traditionally rung once when an announcement of bad news is to be made, twice when the news is good). On her visit, happily, the bell rang twice, for good news.

★
RIGHT: Led by their band, the Royal Horse Guards, home from Cyprus, march through Windsor on their way to Combermere Barracks. They have been in Cyprus for three years (losing 2 officers and 7 other ranks). The "Blues" are of course half of the elite Household Cavalry, forming with the Life Guards the main body-guard of the Queen.

★
BELOW: Chorus-girls in fishnet nylons and red chiffon aren't an uncommon sight in Glasgow after-hours parties—but the Goonish touch recently was added by the fact that they were dancing in a boxing-ring, a ring in which just a little earlier a series of top-flight boxers had been belting the day-lights out of each other. Explanation was that this was a new-style gala entertainment organised for the British Empire Cancer Campaign by two original-minded businessmen members of the Glasgow New Synagogue, Jack Coussins and Jerry Lavar. Ringside tables cost up to £100, whisky £4 a bottle; one businessman bid £65 for a case of whisky, returned it for re-auction, and watched it go for £50; another contributed £200 from the sale of four aging cars. And everybody—of course—threw money—the large, folding kind.



ABOVE: The Brownies are coming to Buckingham Palace again—for the first time since the Queen and her sister grew too old for this junior section of the Girl Guides. For Princess Anne is to join a pack—but it will meet from now on in the palace itself. Picture shows two of the girls in the Brownies pack, which Anne is to join—sisters Sally, 11, and Carol, 9, Lewis, daughters of a hotel-maintenance engineer.

★ ★ ★
BELOW: Guard Mounting of the Queen's Guard took place on Horse Guard's Parade recently, an age-old ceremony which always takes place in the month prior to trooping the colour before the reigning Sovereign. This picture shows carpenter Edward Hackshaw of Purley carrying on his work oblivious of the pageantry around him as a Guardsman marker stands close by. The carpenter is working on the stands which are erected each year for spectators of the trooping the colour.



ABOVE: Over an onions-and-hash supper in his living room in the vicarage of Kinsbourne Green, Hertfordshire, the new Baron Sandford, curate-in-charge, talked over the change in his title: "Well it will make a difference to my income—I only get £7 a week, although I'm fortunate in having a private income. I'm going to keep my seat in the House of Lords—by clocking in there twice a week I can make as much money as I do in the church. . . I'm not going to give up my job here. . . I still have a job to gain." Lord Sandford will now be known as the Rev. Lord Sandford. Picture shows new baron, new baroness, and daughter Frances, 5.



★
LEFT: Three young men were accused in a special magistrate's court recently of conspiracy in the most daring escape plot in the history of Britain's most forbidding prison—Dartmoor. Among them was Edward Charles Ward, 29, who was arrested by patrolling officers inside the prison walls, which he had scaled by means of a scaffolding pole with a rope attached to one end. The two accomplices, John William Hayer, 23, and Benjamin Hillier, 32, were arrested in a car 76 miles away. They had earlier been stopped but allowed to go, 14 miles east of the prison. Picture shows Edward Ward.

★
BELOW: As the Whitsun weekend ended, Britain's heatwave was still going strong. As usual, while the adults stifled, their uninhibited young manage to keep cool with a fine disregard for anything but comfort—like the boy and his ice-cream-sucking girl-friend here.



NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller





Experts Can't Win 'Em All

LOOK at the West hand only. You open one diamond. North doubles and your partner jumps to three diamonds. You play the jump raise over a double as fairly weak so you are not too impressed by it.

Now South jumps to four hearts. Should you pass and hope to set this contract or take what looks like a sure loss at five diamonds?

This particular West decided to pass and open his singleton spade. He had two defensive

NORTH	18
♦KQJ3	
♥KJ9	
♦KQ	
♣K852	
WEST (D)	EAST
♦10	♠K42
♥A97	♥8
♠A7632	♦10984
♣Q1043	♣A750
SOUTH	
♠A975	
♥Q105432	
♦87	
♣7	
East and West vulnerable	
West North East South	
1 ♠ Double 3 ♠ 4 ♥	
Pass Pass Pass	
Opening lead—♠10	

tricks himself and hoped to be able to get his partner in to give him a spade ruff.

Everything worked out as he planned. His ace of hearts won trick two, a club lead put his partner in and a spade ruff and the diamond ace set the end.

West was pretty proud of his decision until someone pointed out to him that if he had sacrificed at five diamonds it would not have been a sacrifice at all. With the club finesse working and the diamonds breaking West would have had no trouble at all about making the diamond game.

♥CARD SENSE♥

Q—The bidding has been: East South West North 1 ♠ Pass 2 ♠ 3 ♥ 3 ♠ 7

You, South, hold: ♠7 5 4 9 5 ♦K 4 3 ♠K 7 4

What do you do?

A—Bid four hearts. Your partner must have a heart suit that can walk around by itself.

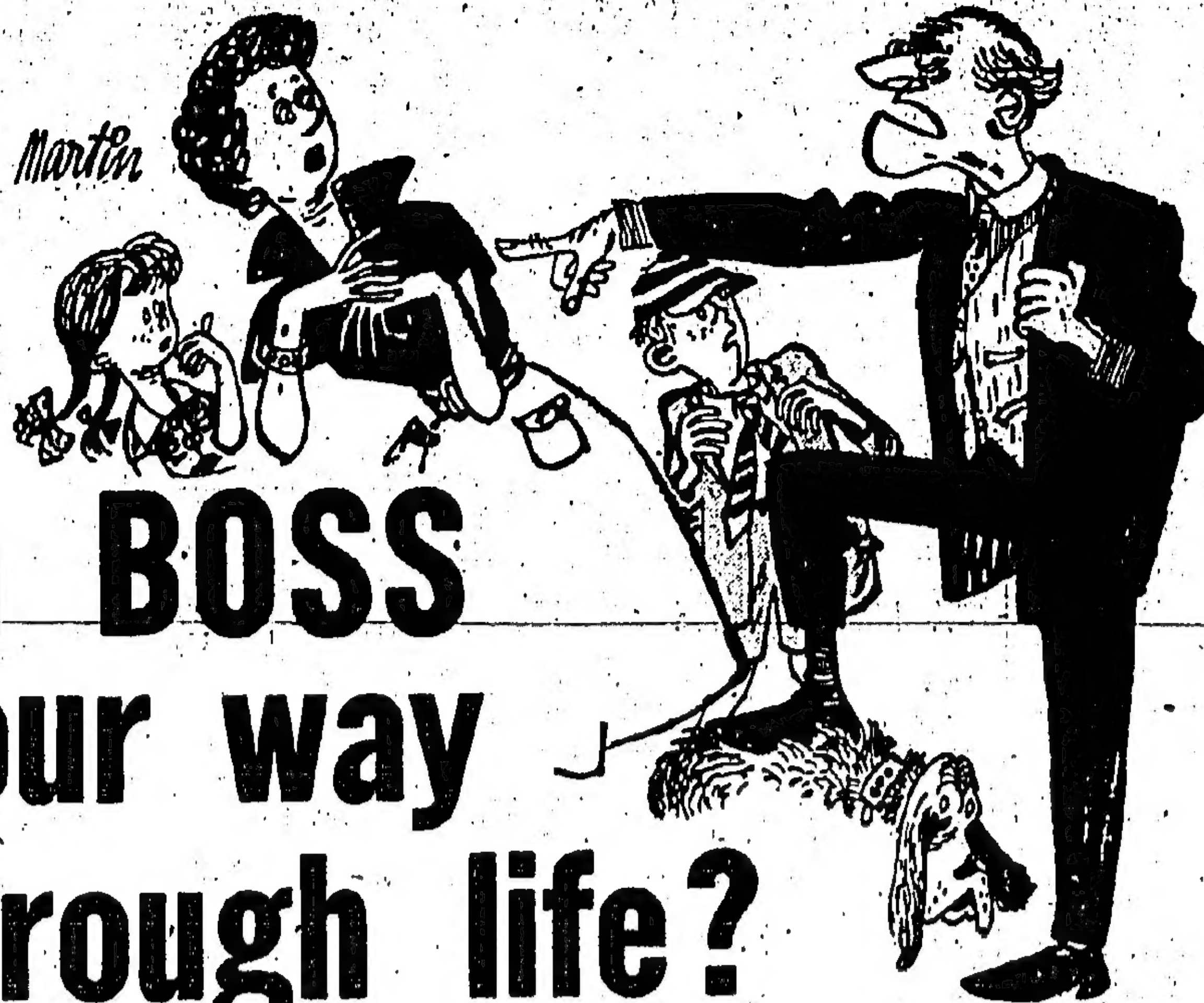
TODAY'S QUESTION

West bids four spades and North and East pass. What do you do now?

Answer on Monday

FOR THOSE WHO GET THEIR OWN WAY...AND THOSE WHO'D LIKE TO...

Some people speak their minds and everyone listens; some speak and no one listens; some are afraid to speak; and some, of course, have no mind worth speaking. Ever thought which category YOU belong to?



Do you BOSS your way through life?

THE little man in the crowded restaurant had been waiting 20 minutes to give his order.

Timorously he raised his voice just above conversational level.

"Er... waiter..." Perhaps the waiter did not hear. If he heard, he took no notice.

He was busy attending to the man who had just come in. This man, with imperious joviality, had commandeered the exclusive services of the waiter within seconds of his arrival.

If he was aware that others were impatiently waiting for attention, it did not worry him. He took his time over ordering his food and his wine.

And the little man continued to say, ineffectively, "Er... waiter."

Why this difference in the waiter's response?

Because of the difference between the two men. One was born to command immediate attention. The other was born to be commanded.

Which category do you fall into? Or are you the third type—a man born neither to be browbeaten nor to browbeat others, but to lead the middle course?

Here, to help you find out, are 20 questions devised by the Psychological Consultant—

1 Have you been convicted for a driving offence in the last four years?
(a) Yes.
(b) No.

2 Are you self-conscious when being waited on by servants?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

3 Can you lie if necessary with a completely straight face?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

4 Do you agree that most people are hiding something they are secretly ashamed of?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

5 If you were the boss and had to tell your staff something they didn't want to hear, would you—

(a) Try to excuse yourself?

(b) Blame your boss—if you had one?

(c) Let them like it or lump it?

(d) Try to explain the situation?

6 When would you try to dissuade your daughter from marrying someone she had set her mind on—

(a) If she were under 18?

(b) If she had known him for only a month?

(c) If you considered him undesirable?

(d) If he could not support her?

7 If someone invites you out with your wife (or husband) do you usually—

(a) Accept (or turn it down) on the spot?

(b) Wait and see what the wife/husband has to say first?

8 Which do you think the country needs most?

(a) People who know their own mind?

(b) People who are willing to listen to reason?

9 If all the following professions were paid the same and you had to choose one, which would you rather be—

(a) a policeman?

(b) a secretary?

(c) a carmaker?

(d) a salesman?

(e) a fireman?

(f) a missionary?

10 Do you enjoy playing a game for its own sake even when you have not much chance of winning?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

11 Do you feel there has been too much stress over the last few years on social security?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

12 At a party, do you prefer meeting someone who—

(a) will listen to you with interest?

(b) will talk in an entertaining way and keep you amused?

13 Which do you think is most needed today—

(a) Original and bright ideas?

(b) The drive and initiative to get things done?

14 What makes you most impatient?

(a) Those who are stupid and just don't see what you are driving at?

(b) Those who understand what you mean all right but always want to qualify what you say in one way or another?

15 Which do you prefer in a boss—

(a) Someone who says exactly what he is going to do and does it without asking you?

(b) Someone who dithers but consults you before-hand?

16 Have you ever complained in front of other people of bad service at a restaurant?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

17 Do you on the whole—

(a) Tend to make decisions by yourself?

(b) Ask others for advice first?

18 Do you feel apologetic when asking a stranger the way somewhere?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

19 If you are with a friend of the same sex do you usually go through swing doors first?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

20 Have you ever been surprised by someone suddenly losing their temper with you?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

HOW DO YOU RATE?

First, add up your marks—

1. a=3, b=1.
2. a=1, b=3.
3. a=3, b=1.
4. a=3, b=1.
5. a=1, b=2, c=3, d=2.
6. a=1, b=1, c=3, d=2.
7. a=3, b=1.
8. a=3, b=1.
9. a=3, b=1, c=1, d=3, e=3, f=1.
10. a=1, b=3.

11. a=3, b=1.
12. a=3, b=1.
13. a=1, b=3.
14. a=1, b=3.
15. a=3, b=1.
16. a=3, b=1.
17. a=3, b=1.
18. a=1, b=3.
19. a=3, b=1.
20. a=3, b=1.

Now, what type are you? OVER 52: Yes, you are the dominating type all right. Your friends have never told you? Well, you wouldn't believe them, anyway. Your main characteristic is that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's views.

This quiz is nonsense, you say? Well, that's just what

one would expect from all over 52-types. 28 TO 51: Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for himself when necessary, but is also considerate of others. 27 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it. —(London Express Service).

Brand of Satan

THIS is the devil's brand. Every true devotee of Satan who has been initiated with the full filthy canon of the black art bears this brand somewhere on his or her body.

It is not a brand made by burning. It is not a brand made by any human agency. It is not always visible.

You do not believe it? Well, I can only tell you that I spent an evening with a man who has such a brand on his leg—a man I have known for some time, who was formerly a squadron-leader in the Royal Air Force and a member of the "Devil's Brand" which you see on the cover of this magazine. He was most definitely initiated into the black art.

He does not practise it any more because HE IS AFRAID. But, although he no longer goes to the Black Mass, the brand remains. Sometimes it is not visible—BUT IT ALWAYS RETURNS!

"I suppose," he told me, "that when I draw my last breath I shall see this mark reminding me that although I have given up the Devil, he has not forgotten me."

Humbug?

You may say: "Humbug. Rubbish!" But would you like to live with the brand, knowing you had sinned in a way which men have believed for centuries is the gravest sin?

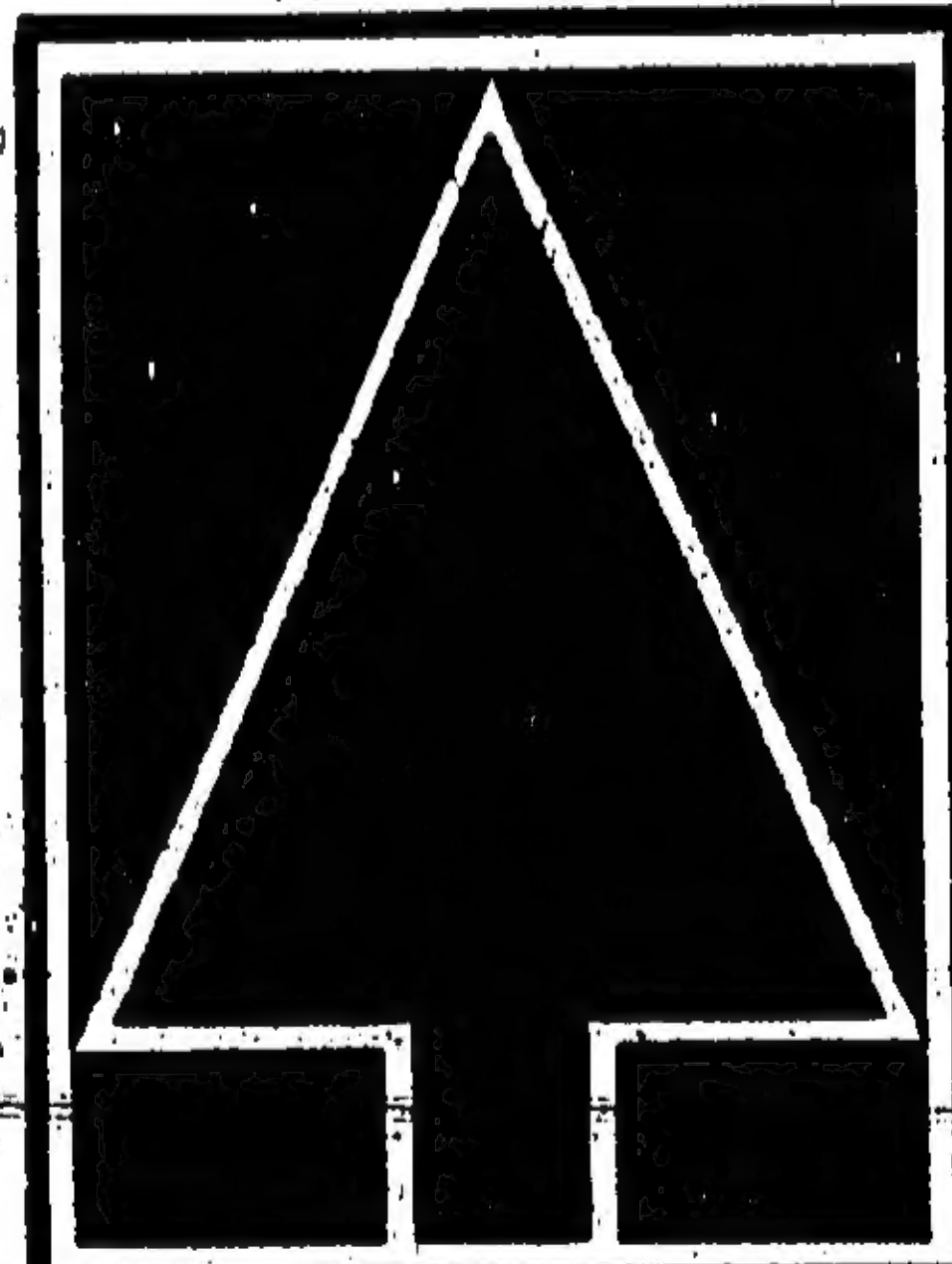
I am telling this story because the words "Devil's Brand" were in the headlines in Britain recently. I know that events described had nothing to do with a genuine "Devil's Brand" but were just a foolish and innocent escapade. Even so, I feel I must warn all teenagers—not only in Britain but elsewhere—against an evil cult which must be stamped out.

The larger circle of initiates is very difficult to get into unless you have money and a certain power, debauched intelligence.

There are false black arts, just as there are false religions. What begins as innocent fun

This evil must be stamped out!

Says VICTOR HUDSON



The goat, you will find, figures in all authenticated stories of the black art. The squadron-leader who bears at times the brand of the goat's hoof has a strange fascination for many beautiful young women. It is not because he buys them expensive gifts. He doesn't.

Many women just cannot resist him. And to do the squadron-leader justice, I do not think he can help it, either.

The Orgy

"Why," I asked him, "are you afraid? You say you have given up the devil. Are you afraid because of your immortal soul?"

"Not entirely," he said. "You must understand that there are comparatively few of us who have genuinely been initiated into the black art. There are a lot of people who play at it."

"On the night of any full moon silly people, who do not know the dreadful truth, will meet to worship the Devil."

Women

It is an essential part of all black mass ceremonies. The "Devil's Brand" which you see reproduced at the beginning of this article is a simplified reproduction of the hoof of a goat.

In a second, concluding, article on Monday Victor Hudson tells what ex-Detective Superintendent Robert Fabian, formerly of Scotland Yard, has to say concerning this vile cult.



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MEDITATION

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CONTENTMENT

SORROW

Curious Characters: No. 2

The Shyest Man In The World

ONE thing you had to remember when talking to the Honourable Henry Cavendish—to keep your back to him.

For, noted as he was for his erudition among the great scientists of the 18th Century, the Hon. Henry was even more noted for his incredible shyness. If you looked him straight in the eyes, he would turn and flee.

This shyness, however, did not prevent the world's scientific elite from observing the Hon. Henry's extraordinary experiments in the laboratory he had built in his drawing-room. With their backs turned of course.

Cavendish's terror of strangers went further than that. He built a second staircase in his Clapham (London) home, so that he need never meet anybody about the house. Any maid who accidentally met him there was instantly dismissed.

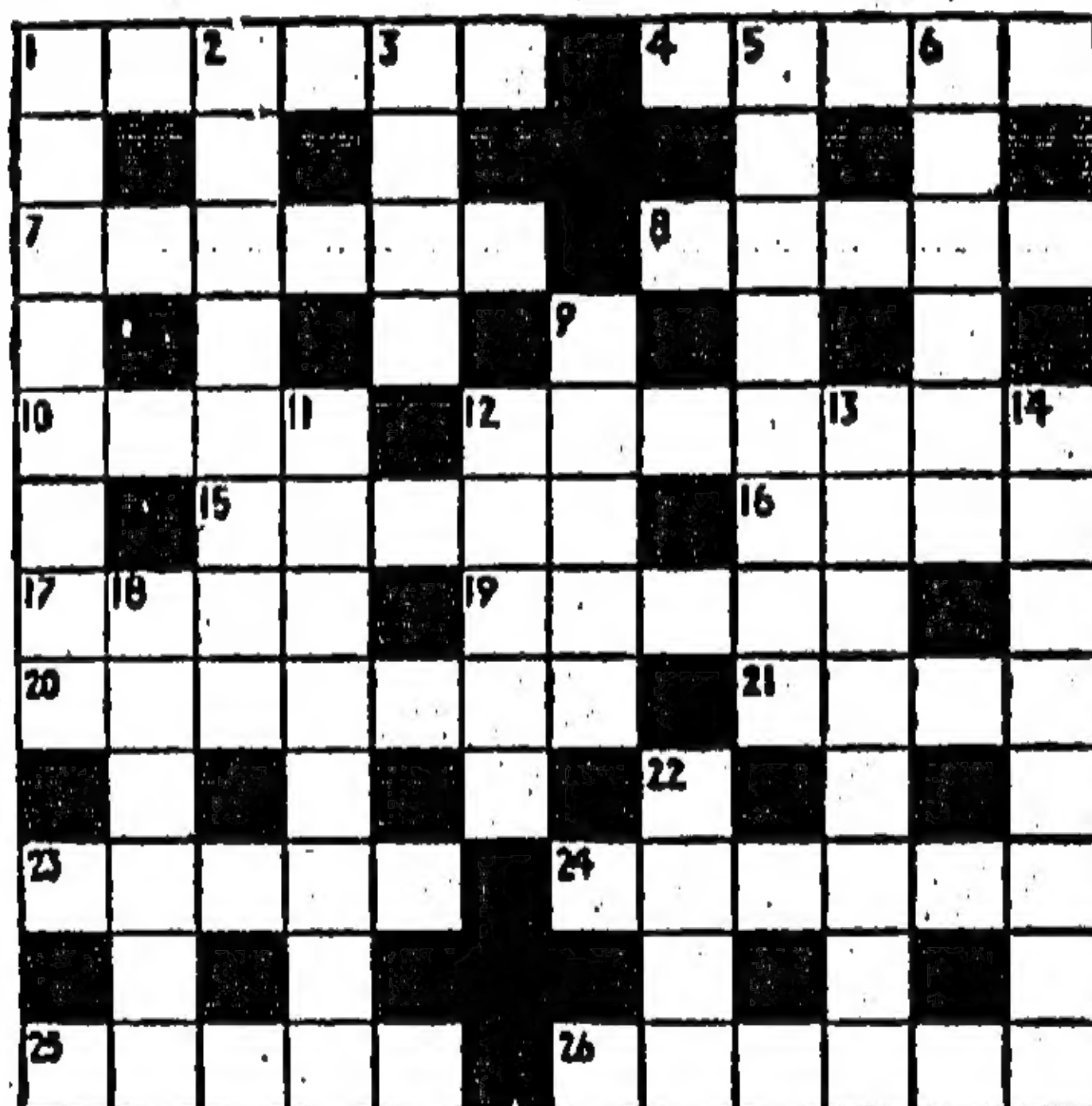
He discussed domestic matters with his housekeeper by leaving notes on the hall table and peering round the door to see that she read them. The housekeeper, for her part, had to peer round another door to avoid an encounter.

In fact, the Hon. Henry was terrified of all women. He was once found whimpering with terror on the floor of his dining room. It turned out that a girl had smiled coquettishly at him from a eucalyptus window opposite.

And so it went on... In a costume 60 years out of date, he would shuffle from room to room muttering shrill sounds so that his staff could avoid meeting him. If he was out of doors at night, he walked along the middle of the road.

In one place only was Cavendish really happy. Plurals in the centre of his lawn was a tall tree which he would climb, clutching a huge telescope. And there, alone at last, his knees wrapped around the topmost branches, he would sit in the darkness, gazing at the unimpaired stars.

A British Crossword Puzzle



- ACROSS**
- Flexible (6).
 - Gambling place (8).
 - Moving (5).
 - Way out (4).
 - Frugal (7).
 - Couple (5).
 - Curd stake (4).
 - Valley (4).
 - Mad (5).
 - Ship (7).
 - Pleasant (4).
 - Ape (5).
 - Fruit (6).
 - Carousal (5).
 - Stick to (6).
- DOWN**
- Follows on (8).
 - Festive (8).
 - Angling accessory (4).
 - Chuck (8).
 - Customer (6).
 - Weapon (5).
 - Essay (8).
 - Twist (5).
 - Point out (8).
 - Produce (8).
 - Garb (6).
 - Start (4).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 3 Carrying, 8 Bedaub, 9 Rehearsed, 11 Situated, 12 Wine, 13 Total, 16 Ithaca, 19 Ache, 22 Diverges, 23 Corridor, 25 Weapon, 26 Loyalist. Down: 1 Abuse, 2 Edits, 3 Curator, 4 Abel, 5 Head, 6 Struck, 7 Gaudet, 8 Total, 9 Trund, 10 Layered, 15 Canceled, 17 Sherry, 20 Appre, 21 Using, 22 Dial, 23 Vows.

• BY • THE • WAY • by Beachcomber

A SUGGESTION that there should be music in every aquarium, to attract customers, is obviously a prelude to informal dances and singings. Then psychiatrists will be able to note the effects of the rumpus on the fish.

Will the Japanese hake have an attack of nerves? Will the Barbados mackerel sulk in a corner of its tank? And if a spotted bucc shows symptoms of pterois or fish-hysterics, will the curator be able to cleave his way through the dancers in time to scotch his charges by drumming on the glass of the tank in a peculiarly therapeutic manner?

Fun in the bank

BOYS who get their heads stuck between railings are usually released by a fire brigade, but one can sympathise with the bank cashier who did not know what to do when a grown man got his head stuck in the grille. The boyish gesture may have been a prank, but the difficulty is to explain to other customers that the captive is not transacting business but merely playing some childish game, like the bored harpist who stuck her head through the drumming on the glass of the tank at a concert in Chelsea.

ham and made faces at the piccolo-player.

"The Girl from Blagoveshchensk"

"ARE there any Russian musical comedies?" There is at least one, which I wrote myself. It contains the haunting "Song of the Cossack Maid." Oh, I was brought up correctly, in a very respectable home. But one day I decided to go out a bit. I started on my travels, and I didn't have far to roam. Now I'm one of the ruins. Tolstoy knocked about a bit.

ASIAN MOVIE QUEEN YU MING TELLS HOW SHE CAME UP THE HARD WAY

Lulu's bitter-sweet success

AT 23, Lulu is on top of Asian stardom.

"Am I happy?" said petite Lucilla Yu Ming, winner of the best actress award in the Sixth Asian Film Festival. "I actually cried over the moment!"

Lulu is not a silly girl. She cried not just because she was overjoyed.

To her the award was bitter-sweet.

For the red carpet to the throne of the Asian movie queen for 1959 has been handloomed with six years of unrecongnised endeavour in 21 feature-length pictures that cost her studios over \$3,000,000.

Lulu won the laurels at the Festival with her difficult portrayal of a girl's inner conflict in "Her Tender Heart" — where she is torn between her love for an admitted father and her affection for an alienated mother.

Maybe she acted partly from experience because six years ago she was torn also — between a school and a studio.

Born of a Roman Catholic family, Lulu, then attending Macao's Sacred Heart School, was discovered by a talent scout of Shaws who happened to know her father, a theatrical figure in Cantonese opera.

★ ★ ★

"As if Fate would have it so, I was practically dragged out of my class room into a movie studio one year before my graduation," said Lulu in an interview that took place in an air-conditioned room.

"After a screen test, I signed on with Shaws for a five-year contract, which was later extended for one more year."

She knew she had worked hard in 20 odd pictures while all the time her company had left no stone unturned trying to make her a box-office draw.

At the expiry of her term with Shaws, the contract was not renewed.

It was then she went on a five-month tour of America, incidentally looking in on her eldest younger brother who was studying medicine with her support. "It was a promise fulfilled

and I am so happy about it," Lulu said with delight.

For Lulu, eldest of six in the family, had three brothers and two sisters. "I promised to help them study in America if ever I got a contract," she recalled.

ing off with a bang. And it's just the beginning of her two-year contract with MP and GI under which she has to make a total of eight pictures.

Modest as ever, Lulu attributed the success of a film to teamwork in general. "It's always many-sided," as she put it.

No one can monopolise the credit. The script-writer, the director, the casting director, the actors and actresses all have a share in the success of a picture."

"Because I feared I might have to stay on for two years—a bit too long. And my portrayal of Oriental life might be difficult for the American producers to understand," she explained.

Besides, the Broadway play was a musical and I had little confidence in myself. On the other hand, Motion Picture and General Investment had approached me for a contract. I thought I should not jeopardise my career in Hongkong. So I decided to come back."

No regrets. Her decision was justified. For here she is, starting

"Of her acting, she said: 'It's no trick at all. It comes by time. I don't know how others go about it but each has his own way. I read books, see movies, and savour life as it comes along—that's what I do when I am off.'

"Before going on set, I study the script by heart. When actually on the set, I listen to the director. And when the time comes for 'Camera!' I live the role I play, forgetting about everything else."

★ ★ ★



Her tastes are simple—a good book and a comfortable chair.

A versatile actress, Lulu has no bias against any role the script may call for, but believes that somehow the screenplay should suit her character and that it's always better to cast her in her own age.

Primarily an introvert, the star has definite ideas of her own on various subjects.

On films, for example, she thinks that "movies owe it to the public to educate, and reflect realities instead of merely to entertain."

And she made it understood that all in a movie star's life is not roses and glamour.

During the shooting season, for instance, the studio works on three shifts daily: 7 a.m. to 7 p.m., 12 noon to 12 midnight, and worst of all, 7 p.m. to 7 a.m. "I have tasted them all," she said.

Needless to say, she has many friends—boys and girls. Lulu seldom takes things seriously. But Lulu has one pal whom she loves wholeheartedly. It's Mimi, her three-year-old Pekinese.

Lulu and Mimi got along so well that they share the same bed.

Like most stars, Lulu enjoys water-skiing, swimming, driving, playing the piano, singing popular songs, dancing rock 'n' roll, cha-cha and calypso.

★ ★ ★

FOUR D. JONES . . .



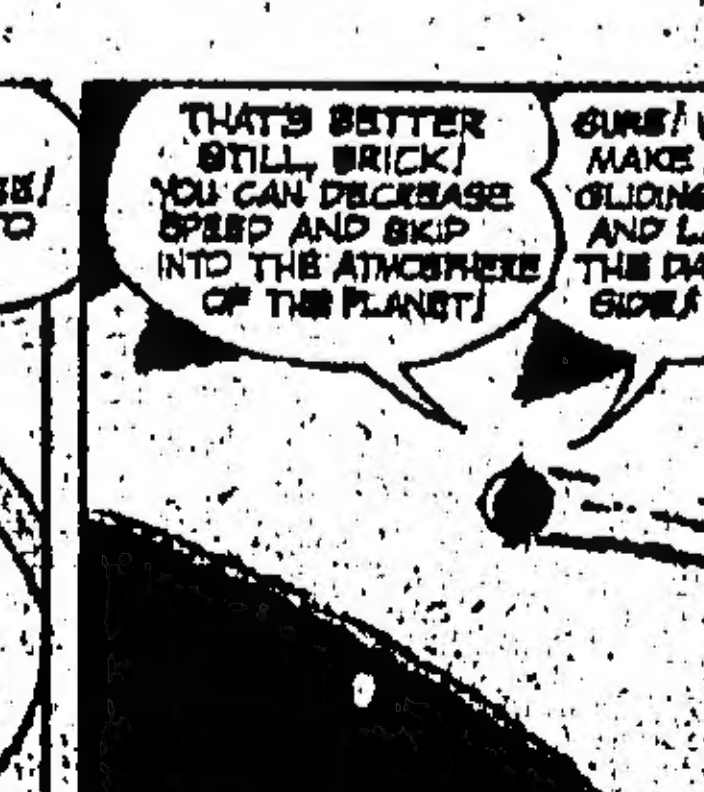
by MADDOCKS

FERD'NAND



By Mib

BRICK BRADFORD



By Paul Norris



★ ★ ★

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

★ ★ ★

**THIS
WEEK: HOW TO
FEEL
SELF-SATISFIED**

FASHION PAGE, which has already made a name as a spotter of clothes that are a really practical proposition for town, for country, for the office, has been out this week on the trail of the flattering, the romantic, and the feminine, the clothes that make sense because they give something more than value... a feeling of standing out from the crowd.

Here they are—and every one true to the Fashion Page motto... you can find it, buy it, wear it...



Glamour for rain. Splashy printed nylon macintosh, matching shaped head scarf in turquoise, violet, or green. QUEERAYN, 6 gns.

Back to front look. Waterfall of pearls and gold flatter smooth back or deep décolleté. JEWELCRAFT, 79s. 6d.



London Express Service.

Fashion Page

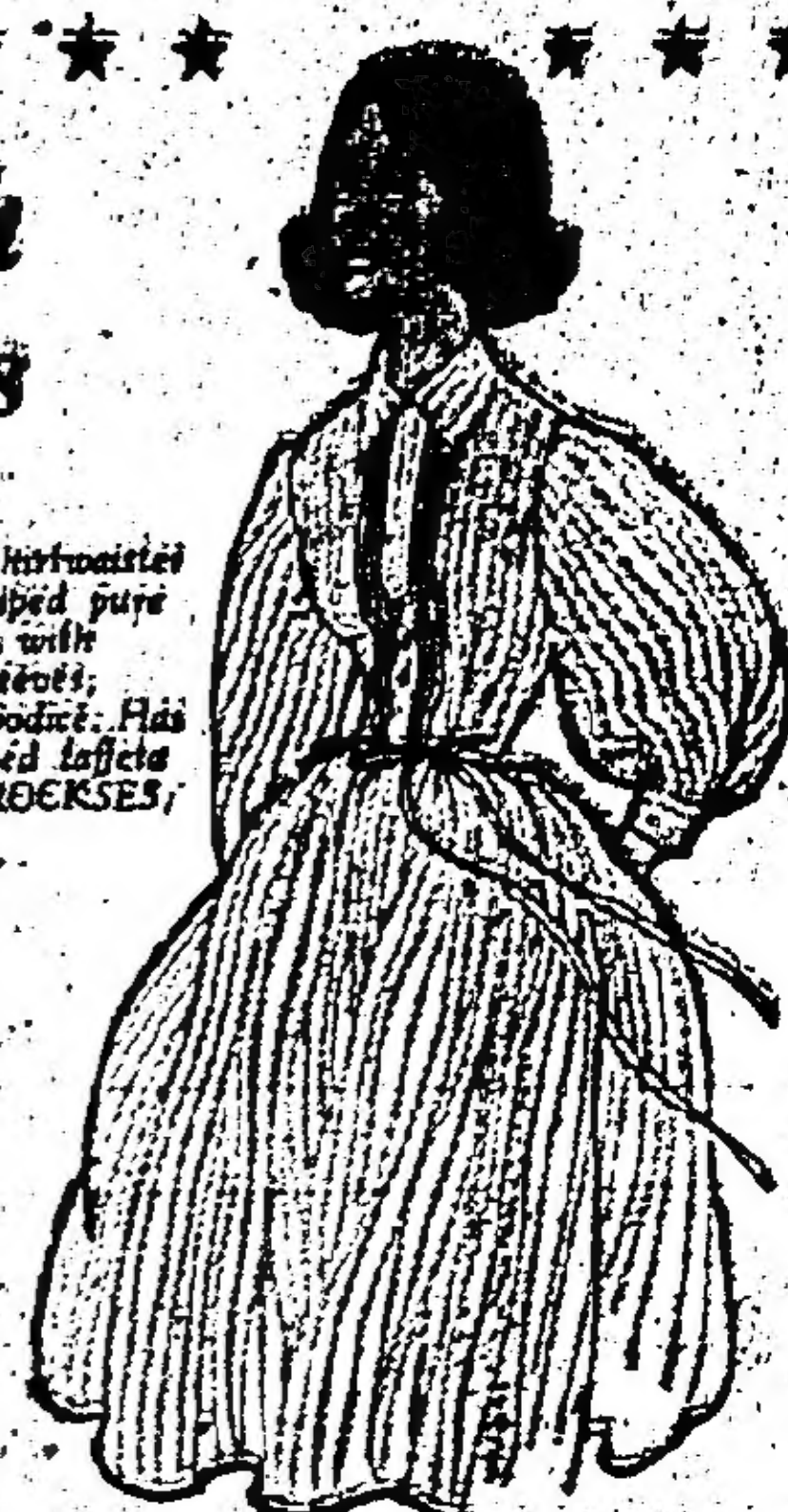
*Making sense with
money and clothes*



Denim with a dash—dark blue silk orange dress with wide, white pointed collar. RICCI MICHAELS, 14 gns.



New fashion alliance—bands of genuine lace on a bloused-back sheath in pink satcloth. CALIFORNIA COTTONS, 16 19s. 6d.



Gibson girl illustrated in candy-striped pure silk organza, with billowing sleeves, full skirt, and a wide white belt. HORROCKSES, 14s. 6d.



Two topknots of the kind Americans are wearing this year. Left: a froth of flowers and fine veil, 39s. 6d. Right: heavy tulle topknot, a coral mesh veil, 35s. 6d. Both by BARBARA GREENE.

DRAWINGS BY **Robb**
PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOHN ADRIAN



Slim textured envelope bag. JANE SHILTON, £3 15s. 8d.



Romantic black dress with four layers of net in two-tiered bell skirt. With big bertha collar and pink satin cummerbund. FRANK USHER, 16 gns.



Rose printed cotton trousers with sleeveless top—as seductive on the sofa as on the beach. ANGELA GORE, 5 gns.



The 1959 version of the star-pattern, tan leotard printed with flowers and tufted with tiny heads of lace. LONDON PRIDE, 39s. 6d.

STORIES FOR BOYS & GIRLS

A Very Smart Professor

—He Helps Teddy Solve A Problem—

By MAX TRELL

KNARE, the Shadow with the "Turned-Around Name," was sitting on the garden fence with his friend Hiawatha, the Small-Sized Wooden Indian, when Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, came along.

Teddy had a worried look on his face. Knare and Hiawatha noticed it at once.

"What's bothering you, Ted?" Knare asked.

Are You Hungry?

Hiawatha looked at Teddy and shook his head. "You hungry for something?"

"No," replied Teddy, as he sat himself down on the bench next to his friends. He took a peanut out of his pocket and rattled it.

"I was wondering about this peanut," said Teddy.

Knare said in a surprised voice: "What's there to wonder about a peanut?"

"Why don't you just eat it?" asked Hiawatha.

"What I was wondering about this peanut," said Teddy, "is this: how did the peanut get inside the shell? There isn't any opening."

There's No Opening

Teddy repeated several times: "How did the peanut get inside the shell? There isn't any opening. How did it get inside?"

"I'll have to look it up in a book," said the Professor.

Thick Book

The Professor opened the pages of a thick book. At last he said: "Ah, here we have it! A peanut gets inside its shell in the same way that an orange gets inside its peel."

"But how is that?" asked Knare and Hiawatha all together.

"I can't seem to find that in the book," replied the Professor. "But I'll tell you what I think. I think it just grows that way."

"That's what I think," said Knare.

"That's what I think," said Hiawatha.

"That's what I always thought," said Teddy.

"Come again whenever you have anything that's bothering you that you would like to know about," said the Professor. "And



The Professor was sitting at his desk reading.

I hope you enjoy eating your peanut."

Back on the fence, Teddy shared the peanut with Knare and Hiawatha. They enjoyed it very much.

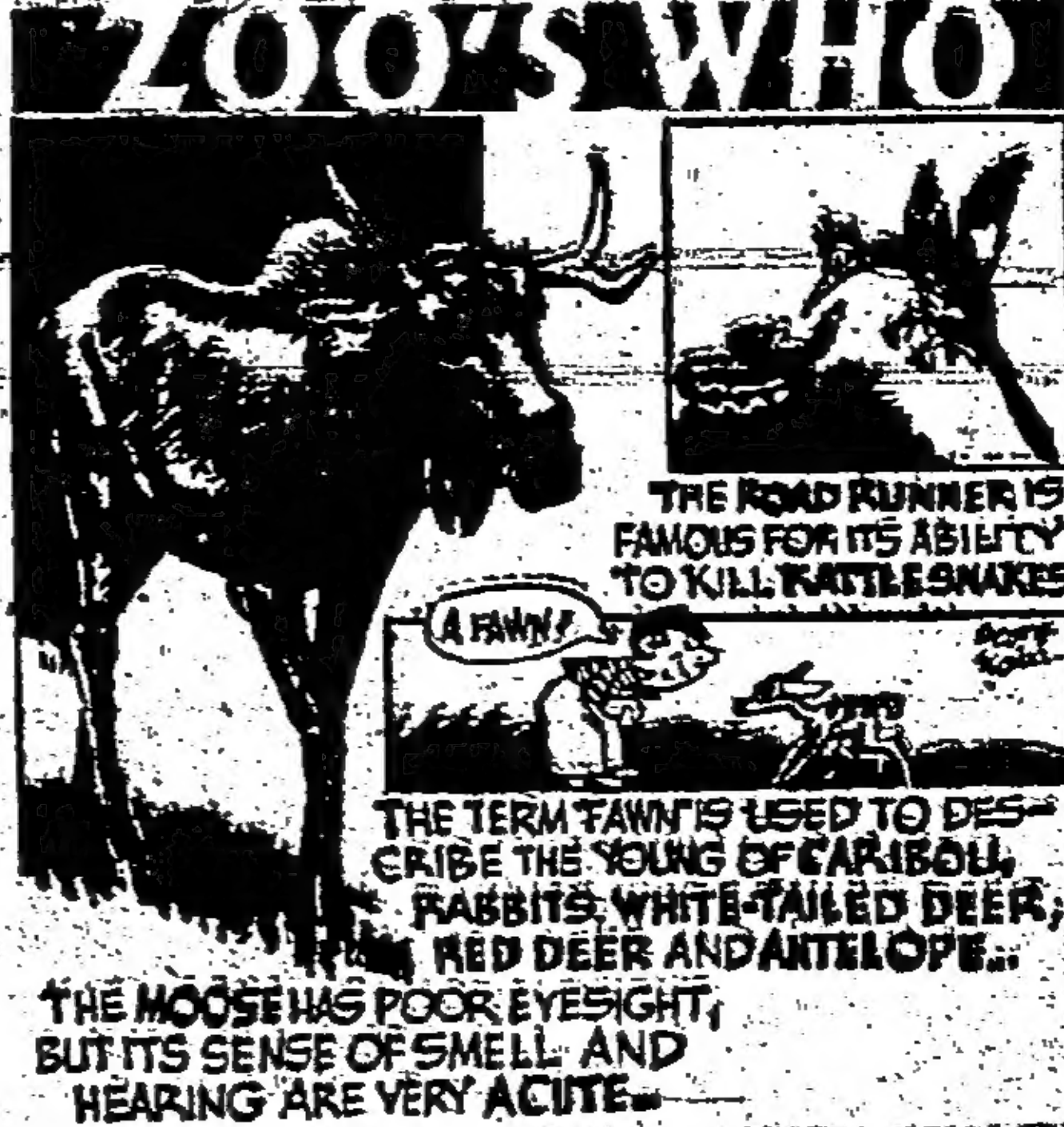
Rupert and the Truant—20



There it is! First of all, one of the shop owners there is no price sticker on this doll so Rupert and the Truant sit it down to look at it. As they are looking at it, the owner of the shop comes in. "Please, what would this big doll cost?" asks Rupert. "Mr. Rupert, that's a very nice



doll, but it's a bit old. I don't know what it cost in the shop. But I'll give it to you for a very good price. What do you think?"



THE MOOSE HAS POOR EYESIGHT, BUT ITS SENSE OF SMELL AND HEARING ARE VERY ACUTE.

Brain Teaser

People are often compared to animals in their actions. Can you fill these blanks with the animal to which the sentence refers?

1. Cocky as a —
2. Sly as a —
3. Clumsy as an —
4. Take life — by the horns
5. Hungry as a —
6. An — never forgets
7. Curiously killed the —
8. As quick as a —
9. Taken to water like a —
10. As busy as a —

Just For Fun

1. What is it that everyone has seen and will never set again?
2. What is over your head and under your hat?
3. If you saw a chicken-fell on the sidewalk and walked by without picking it up, why would you be arrested?
4. Take away my first letter, I remain unchanged. Take away all my letters and I am the same. What am I?
5. Unable to speak, unable to think, yet tells the truth to everyone. What is it?

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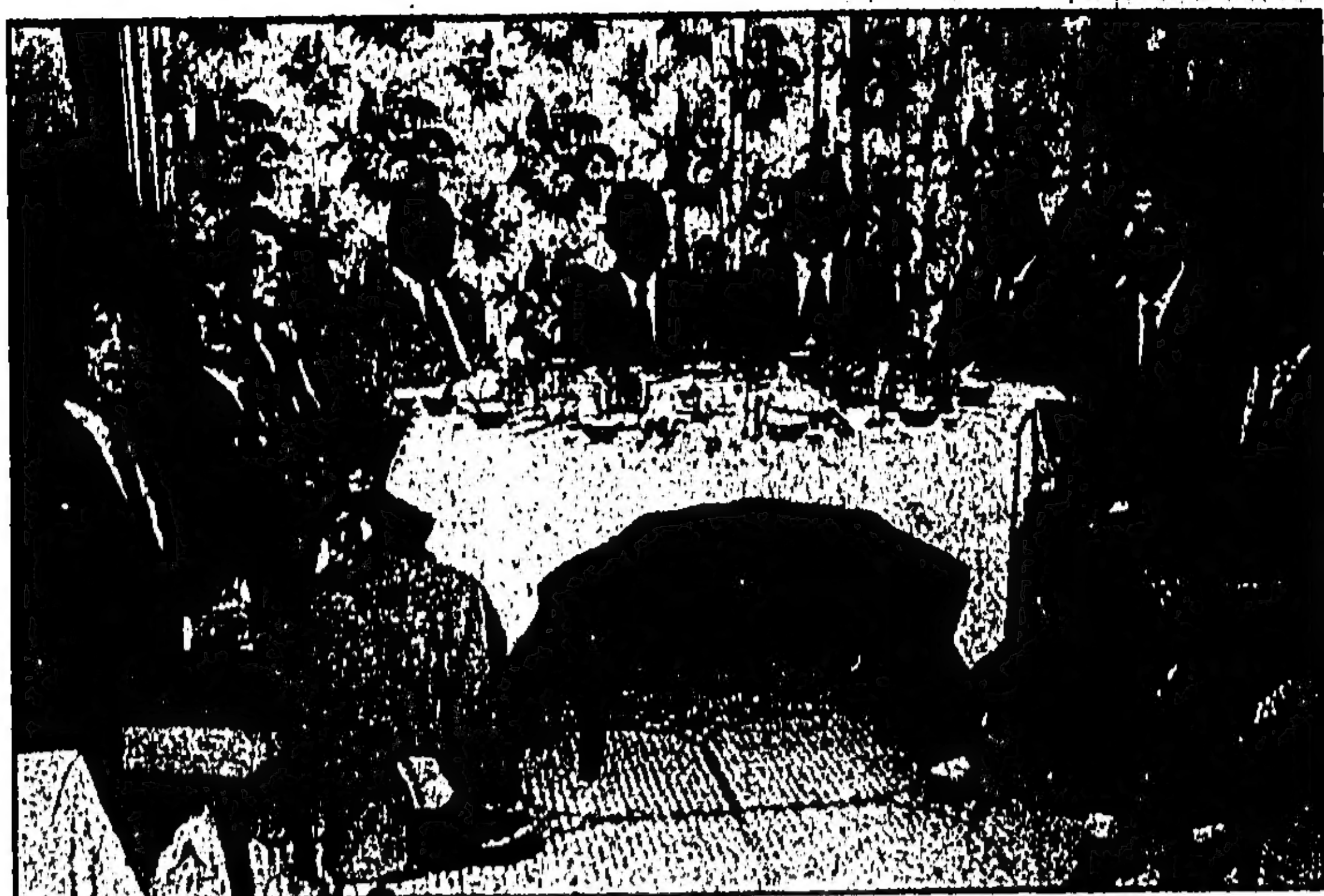
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★ ★ ★
LEFT: The Chi Yu Banking Corporation Ltd., gave a dinner party at the Golden Dragon Restaurant on Sunday in honour of Mr. Ko Teck-kin, Chairman of the Chung Kwei Bank and the Singapore Chinese Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Ko is seen sitting at centre. The hosts were Mr. Tankhuat Siong, Managing Director of the Chi Yu Banking Corporation (extreme right) and Mr. Tan Khek-sen (extreme left), Manager of the Corporation.
★ ★ ★

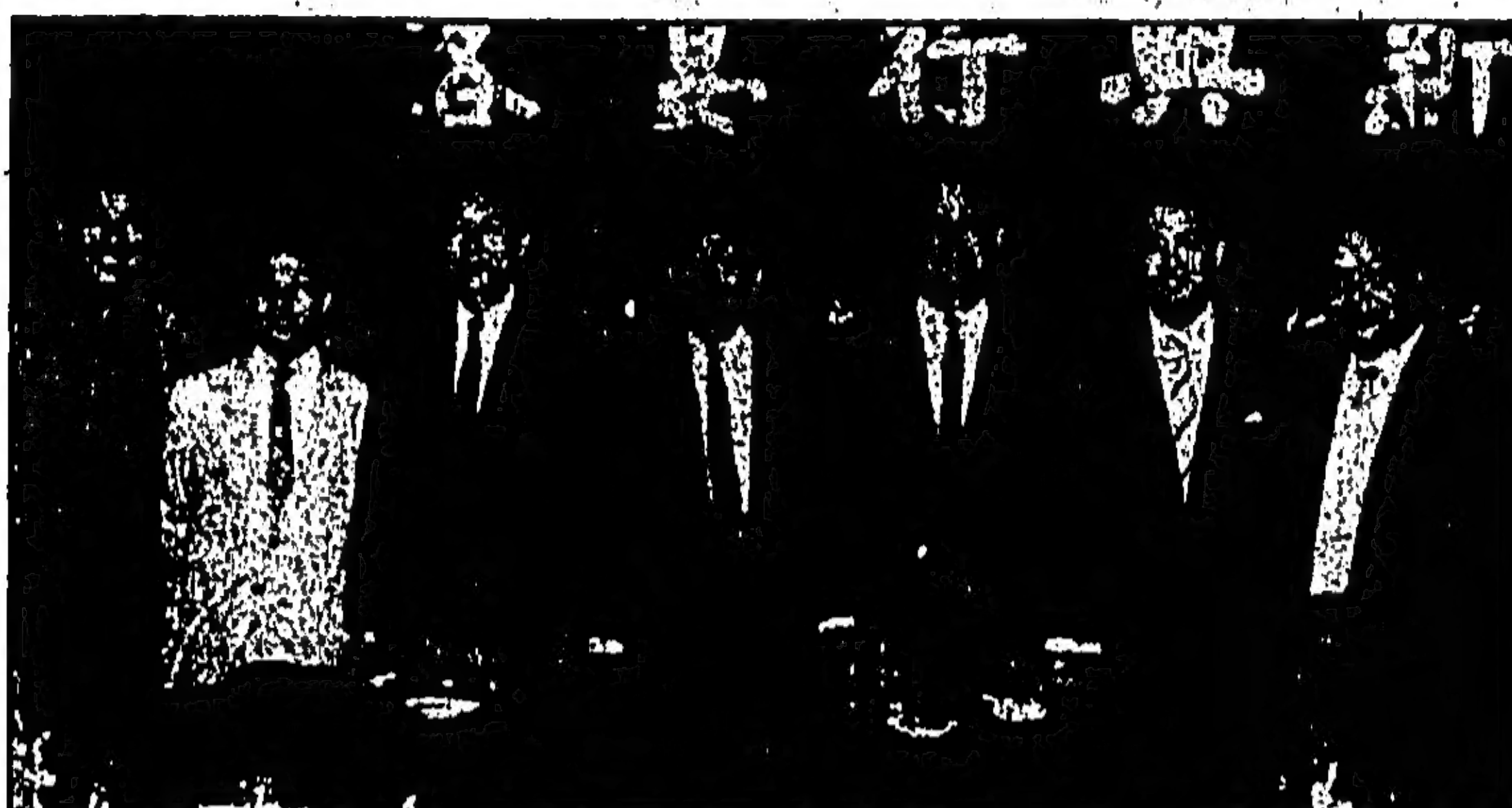


★ ★ ★
LEFT: Many people attended a religious concert given at the Chinese Christian Missionary Alliance Church, Kowloon, last week. Seen here is the choir of the Alliance Bible Seminary who organised the event.
★ ★ ★



ABOVE: Methodist women in Hongkong had an inaugural ceremony at their church in Wanchai this week to mark their affiliation with the world Federation of Methodist Women.
★ ★ ★

★ ★ ★
BELOW: Mr. Brian Rootes, director of Rootes Motors Ltd., London, who arrived in Hongkong on a world tour, was guest of honour at a cocktail party given at Repulse Bay Hotel this week. Seen are (l-r) Mr. and Mrs. O. Sadick, Mr. P. C. Garrett and Mr. Rootes.
★ ★ ★



LEFT: Mr. H. C. Lee (centre), general manager and proprietor of Sun Hing Company, was host at a dinner last week to commemorate the inauguration of the Burma Five Star Line service to Hongkong. Sun Hing are the Hongkong agents for the Line.
★

★
BELOW: Capt. and Mrs. Robert Miller Mangles cut their wedding cake after their marriage at St. John's Cathedral last Saturday. The bride, formerly Miss Mary Rose Hodgson, is wearing her family's 150-year-old bridal veil.



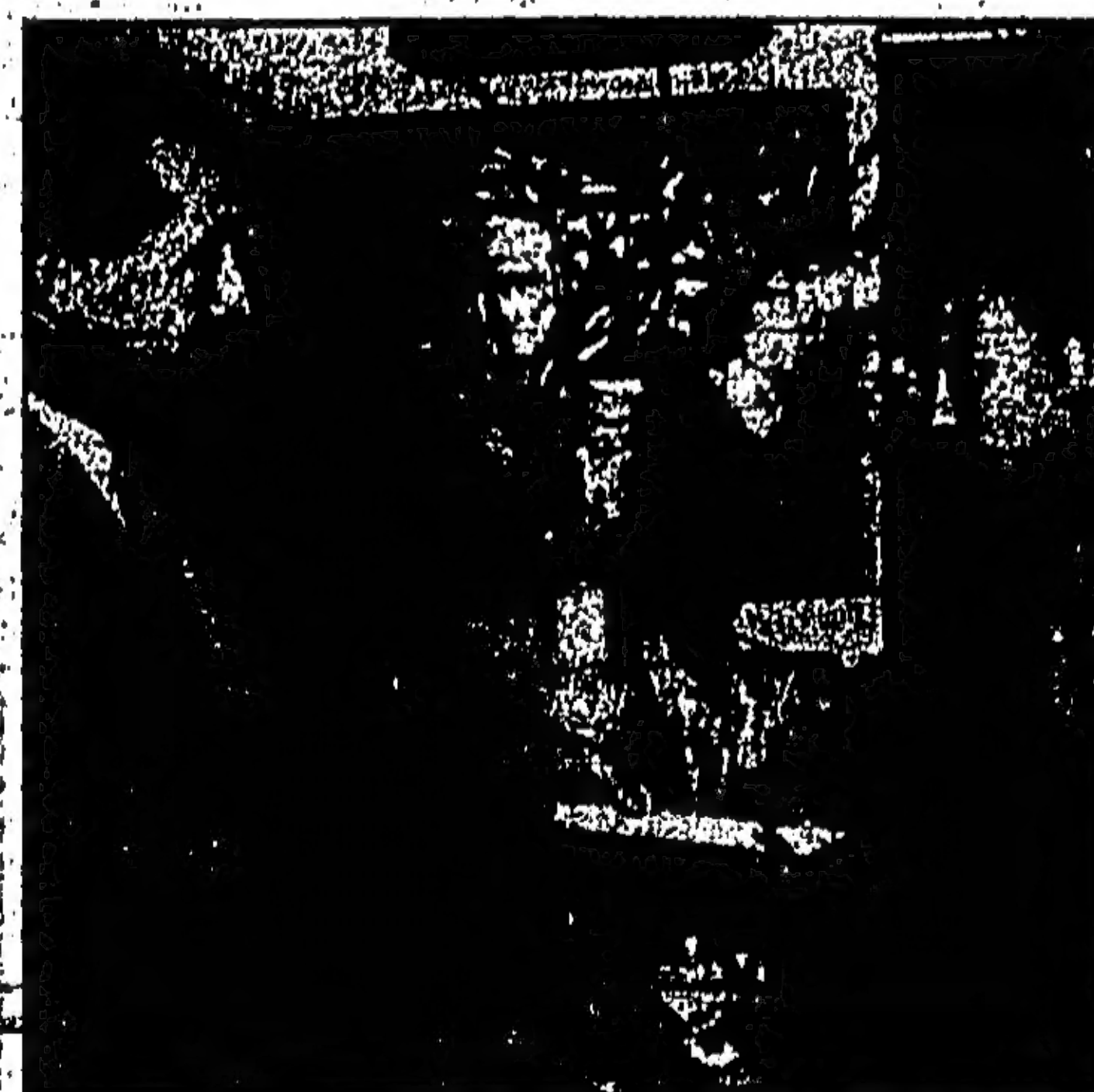
LEFT: Miss Carole Mok (right) and Mrs. W. S. Merick who helped to model cotton garments at a press conference of the American Women's Association of Hongkong this week, when it was revealed that a fashion show will be held here in July to promote interest in cotton goods of every nation.
★

★
BELOW LEFT: Rev. Fr. F. J. Howatson, SJ, presents Chan Har-chai with a badge at the inauguration of the For Kwong Club, a senior club organised by the Boys' and Girls' Clubs Association.



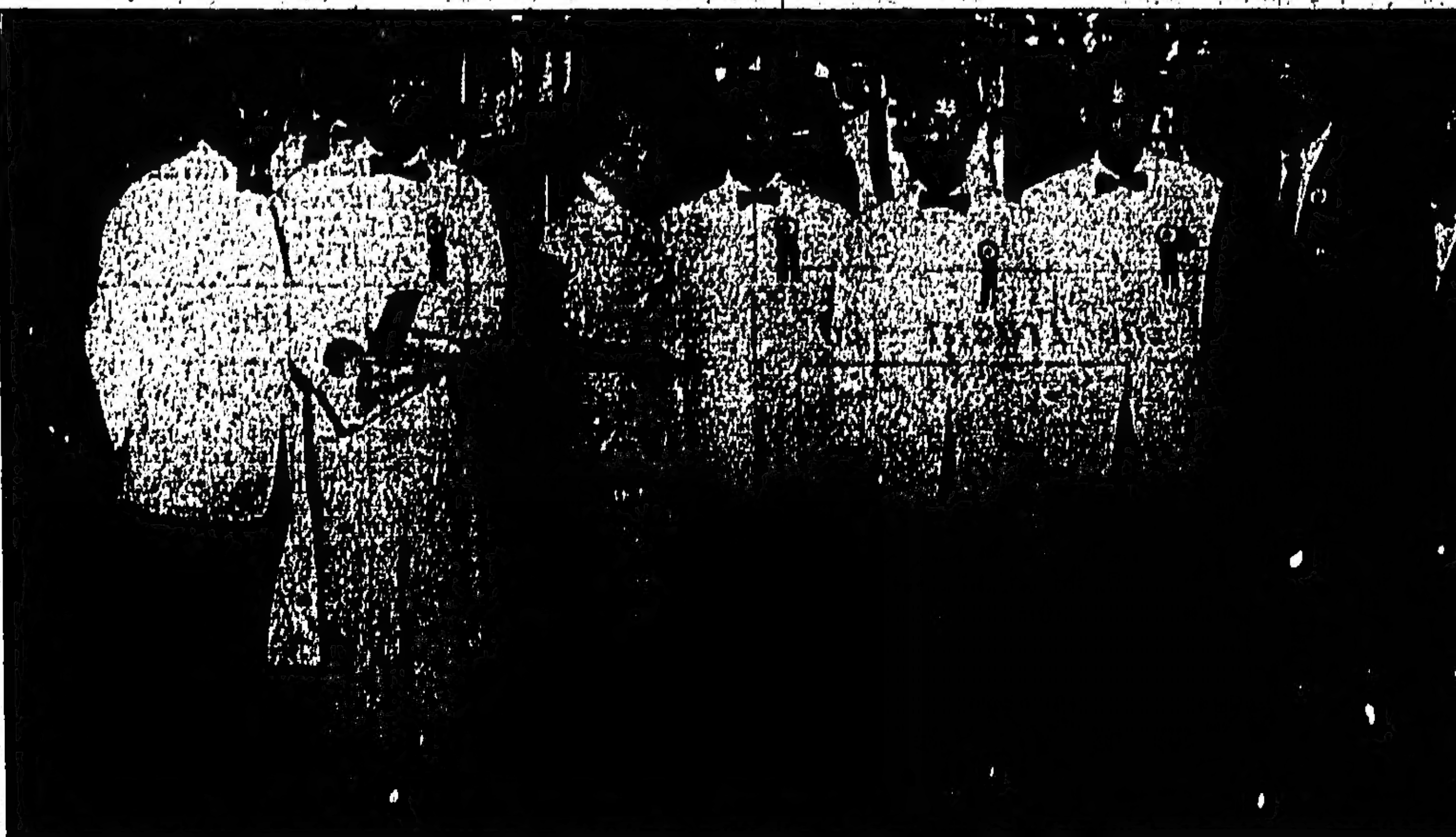
ABOVE: Sir Robert Black, the Governor (right), chats with Mr. and Mrs. R. Dunlop of Rediffusion, during the cocktail party at the opening of the Company's new premises by the Governor this week.
★

★
BELOW: Miss Chan Joy-yin, Assistant Youth Welfare Officer, poses with Miss Dorothy Lee (right), Youth Welfare Officer, shortly before her departure for Singapore to take up a scholarship at the University of Malaya this week.

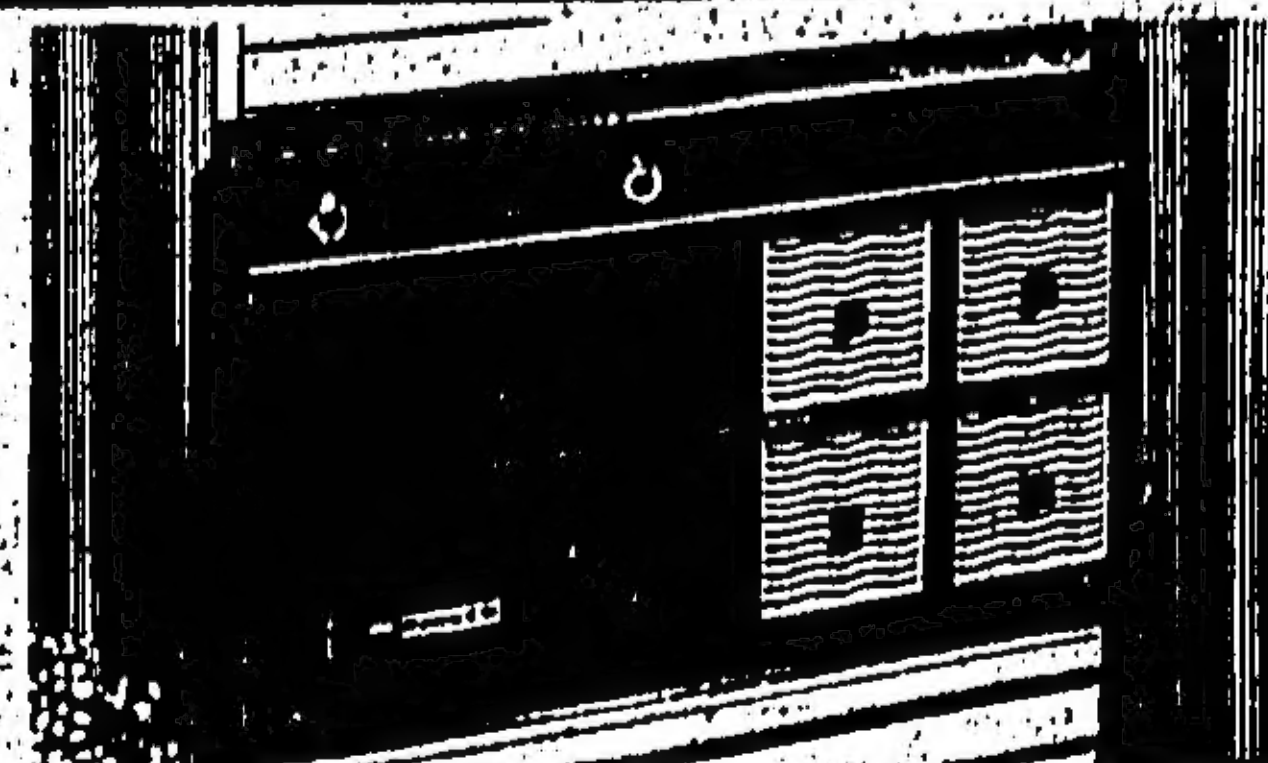


BELOW: Glamorous film star Lin Dai and Sir Tsun-nin Chau jointly performed the opening ceremony of the Highball Restaurant and Nightclub, Kowloon's newest entertainment spot, on Wednesday. Miss Lin Dai poses here with officials of the nightclub.

ABOVE: Fourteen young Shatin farmers received certificates and prizes for completing a course in modern farming methods recently. Here, Mr. E. H. Nichols of the Agriculture, Fisheries and Forestry Department, presents a certificate to one of them.



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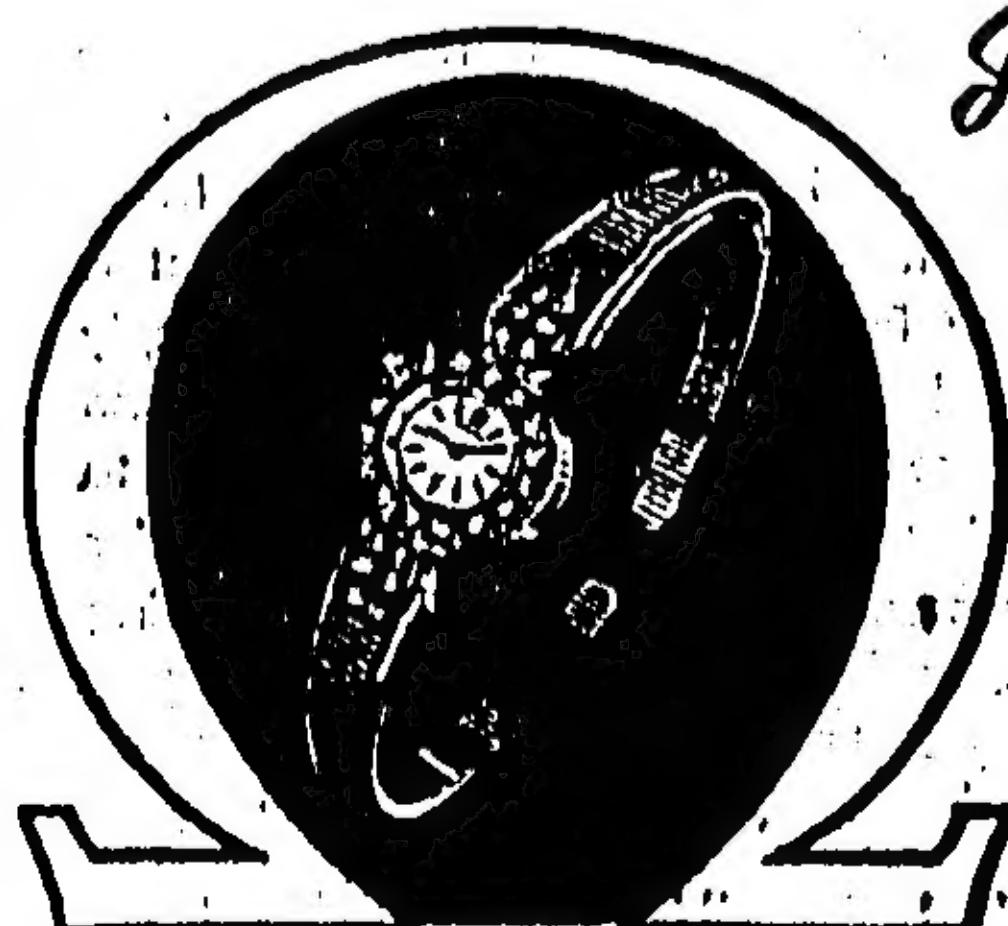
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ABOVE: Dorothy Simpson Smith who gave a piano recital last week at the Gloucester Hotel.

★ ★ ★



ABOVE: A cocktail party in honour of visiting German officials and journalists was given by Mr Alan de Boismenu, of Air France, this week. Seen here are (l-r) Mr Hallock L. Rose and Dr and Mrs Otto Braetigam, the German Consul-General.



ABOVE: Mr J. C. McDouall, Secretary for Chinese Affairs, presenting Mr Seaker S. K. Chan with a certificate during last week's annual meeting of the Hongkong and Kowloon Theatre Managements Association.



ABOVE: Mr A. G. Parker, Director of Marine, presents a recruit with a prize during a passing-out parade for 29 marine recruit police constables last week. Mr Parker took the salute.



ABOVE: General Sir Richard Hull (centre), Commander-in-Chief, Far East Land Forces, inspects a mortar team during his visit to the Royal Hongkong Defence Force this week.

★ ★ ★



LEFT: Mr John Mackenzie, President of the Hongkong Jaycees, has a dance during the Junior Chamber of Commerce's dance party at the Correspondents' Club last week.



LEFT: Fascinated youngsters at the Salvation Army's exhibition of work by children held in Kowloon last week.

BELOW: Sir Tsun-Nin Chau (right) chats with Mr Ko Teck-kin, Chairman of the Chung Kiao Bank, after the opening of the Hongkong branch of the bank at Connaught Road Central last week.

ABOVE: A photograph taken at the cocktail party at the Hongkong Club last week for four British delegates to the recent ECAFE/ITU conference in Tokyo.

BELOW: Mr D. Benson, a member of the Board of Directors of the South China Morning Post, poses with Mr Yiu Cheuk-yin, who won the China Mail Cup for being once again the "Footballer of the Year." This is the third year in succession that Mr Yiu has won the trophy.



ABOVE: Mr and Mrs John McNeill pose for a farewell picture before leaving by Boac for a holiday this week.



ABOVE: Miss Barbara Black arrives for the opening of a painting exhibition by Miss Elva Blacker at the British Council last week. The display closes today. Accompanying her is Mr P. A. English, A.D.C. to the Governor.



ABOVE: En Gardel Capt. P. Leach takes his stance during FARELF Fencing Championships, Hongkong Zone, held in the European Y.M.C.A. last week.



BELOW: Mrs D. Y. Lin (left), wife of the President of the Chung Chi College, receives a bouquet for distributing prizes to winners of the photo contests sponsored by the College's Photographic Club recently.



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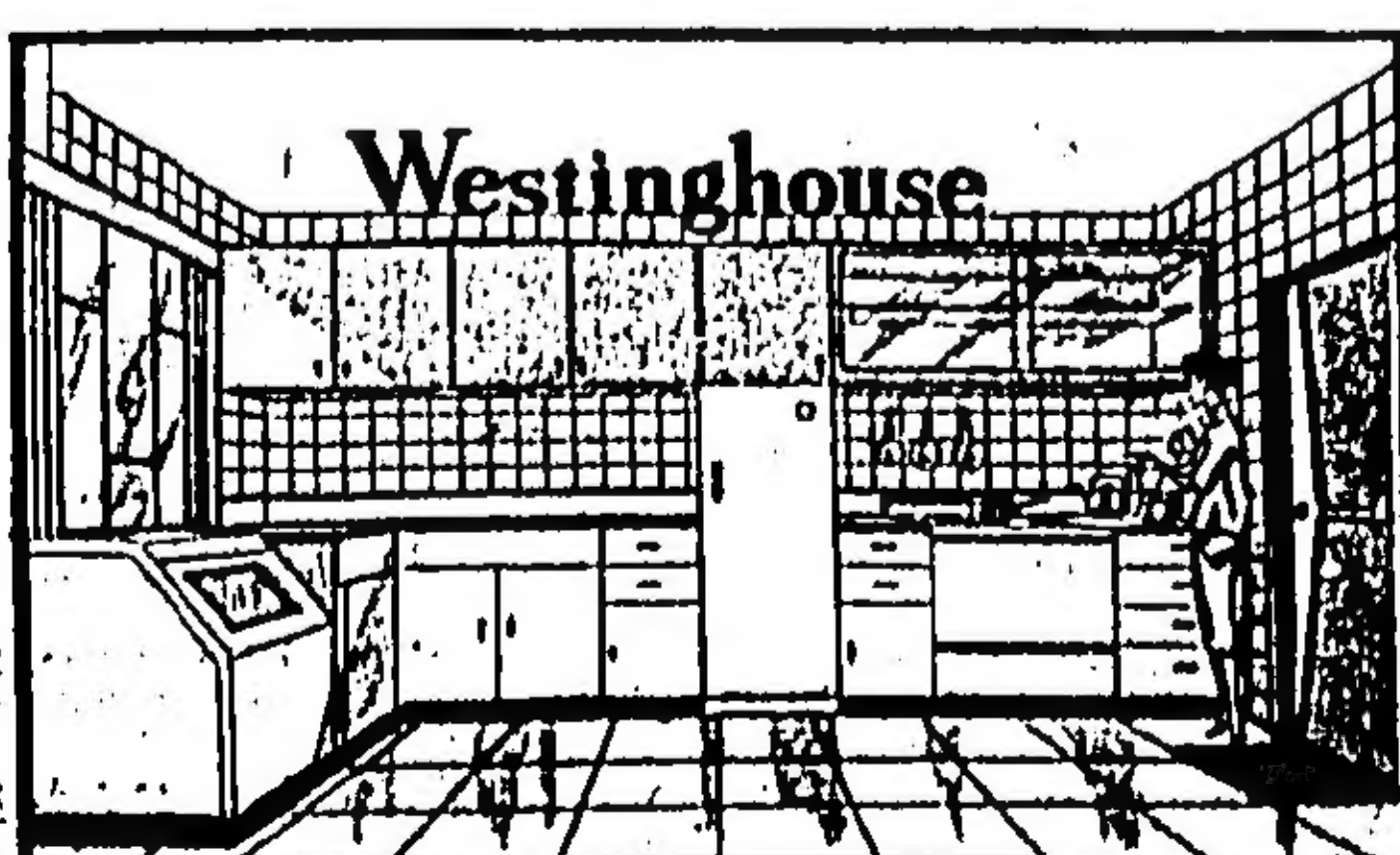
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BELOW: A farewell party for Mr and Mrs Thomas P. Dillon was given by the U.S. Consul-General, Mr John M. Steeves this week. Seen at left are Mr Dillon, former executive officer at the Consulate, and Mr Steeves greeting guests.



PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

We're A "Tiny Colony"

Says HELEN BURKE

JUST what the Commonwealth does for us in the way of fresh fruits was brought home to me recently when I was in the south of France.

There, because it was too early for home-grown supplies, the apples were soft, the oranges well past their best, the pears not what they should have been and not a single grape in the large markets which I visited several times in the early morning. Only the bananas were good.

What a difference in this country, where we have abundant fresh fruits from the Commonwealth—the whole year round! At the moment we have firm, crisp Sturmer pippins from New Zealand and Australia and Packham pears, so juicy and fragrant as to be amazing, even in these days of low supplies.

Just coming in are South African oranges, and we still have their lovely grapes. All these fruits and others are in the exhibition.

I counted displays from 19 Commonwealth countries. I have mentioned "few surprises," but there were some here. From Nigeria, for instance, bananas, fresh and cut, pineapples and what one would not regard as being from West Africa, corned beef. At this same exhibit, there is groundnut and guinea-fowl stew, which visitors can taste.

I did not expect to find wines, vermouth and soft drinks from Malta, but here they are. One

always felt that there was too little ground in the island to grow food for export, but here are canned tomatoes and paste and high-grade candied fruits. More understandingly, Malta sends us canned tuna fish.

There is an enormous list of canned foods from Pakistan, including cocktail-size prawns, ready-to-eat curries, curry powders and pastes, chutneys, lime pickles and other curry-dish ingredients. There are similar curries from India, as well as sweets of all kinds, mangoes and liches.

Many countries send us liches and the best, perhaps, come from Hongkong. Here again is a tiny colony which sends us the most exciting components of Chinese dishes—bean sprouts, bamboo shoots, fried rice, chilli and soy sauces, Curried chicken too, and, above all, soft stem ginger in jars and minced ginger.

From Cyprus, we get a whole range of sherry-type wines with lovely names such as Commandary, St John, Cyprillo, and Aphrodite. Keo, as well as muscat and claret-types, all for testing. There is one Cyprus sherry, costing shillings less than any other of equal quality which will amaze you.

As well as fresh and canned fruits and jams of superlative quality, Australia sends us canned asparagus and passion fruit juice for fruit salads and wines. A full list of "types,"

Bordeaux, Burgundy, Rhine, sherry and port. Because of the "dollar position," we do not get as much from Canada as we might, but from the West, canned salmon, both red sockeye and pink, has come back, a welcome return.

There are two particular Cheddar-type cheeses from Canada which even experts agree are the best in the world, and that includes our home-produced Cheddar.

From South Africa, wines of all kinds, and fresh fruits, canned corn, too, and beautiful apricot jams, and marmalades, costing a little less than those from expensive money areas.

South African canned spiny lobster gives us the wherewithal for salads, delicious "Newburg" dishes and the like.

QUICK SNACK

Now for some recipes with ingredients bought at the exhibition. Here is one of my favourite quick snacks: **EGGS AND CORN** (for 4). Start with a cup of good rich tomato sauce. Add to it a medium can of creamed or kernel sweet corn and heat through. Season well with salt and freshly milled pepper. Place a layer in each of four individual dishes. Put a poached egg on top and cover with the remaining corn. Sprinkle with paprika and serve.

Another sweet corn dish: Wrap chipolata sausages in thin rashers of streaky bacon, then fry or slowly grill them. Serve with the corn in the white sauce.

(London Express Service).

Choosing Accessories To Spark Your Clothes



SELECT JEWELLED accessories carefully, says Movie Star Veneta Stevenson. Be sure they're appropriate to your dress.

By JEANNE D'ARCY

LITTLE accessories have big importance. They either make or mar your appearance, so keep them in mind when you're on a shopping spree.

Accessories, like clothes, are designed for occasions—for office, sports, dressy daytime occasions, gala evenings. What's right for one event may be wrong for another.

CONSIDER CAREFULLY

Consider them—and carefully—when planning your wardrobe. Select dresses, suits and coats with which the same set of accessories can be worn.

Brown accessories, for example, such as hat, bag, shoes and gloves are good with brown and also go well with green, gold, beige and rust shades. You'll want accessories in black, of

course, and possibly in navy blue.

Put most of your money into semi-dressy things if an evening on the town is the exception, rather than the rule, with you. Fussy party accessories can only be worn with party clothes.

ORIGINAL SPARK

Use accessories to give your outfit a spark of originality.

A scarf can brighten a wool dress or a knit or jersey sweater. Alternate jewellery—a necklace one day, a pin the next—change the appearance of a basic dress.

Don't overdo accessories. A simple appearance is always smart. Remember accessories are just for emphasis. They weren't intended to be the whole show.

Lucky Breaks Seek Out The Happy-Type People

A CYNICAL friend of mine loves to break up the conversation of more optimistic people. (Like me, for instance) by asking, "But can happiness buy money?"

This comment always brings down the house. It wasn't until recently I realised the answer is, "Yes, it can!"

Happiness Comes First

For example, when we see people who are enjoying life and making money, we assume they're happy because they're doing well. I've decided that they were happy even before they began to make success.

Sam Vaughan is a young man who illustrates this point. He has a sporty car with a racing house, has a charming children's book called "Who Ever Heard of Kangaroo Eggs?" and is still under thirty.

No wonder he's happy, my cynical friend would say. But Sam Vaughan has happy because he ever had anything much to be happy about.

Had Just Started

When I first met Sam, he had just begun with the publishing house in a distinctly minor position. We were having lunch and talking about jobs generally. He was telling me about his recent period of unemployment. Instead of dwelling on how grim it had been, as many people do, he treated it lightly. He said one thing that I still think of and chuckle over occasionally to myself.

"When I'm unemployed," he said, "I always go back home for awhile. After all, when



His Happy Outlook Attracts Money and Success.

you're unemployed in my home town, it just means that there are few companies that don't want to employ you. You're in town—but when you're unemployed in New York City, it means that thousands and thousands of places don't consider you worth hiring!"

Hard To Believe

I do believe that happiness can buy money! But sometimes, when everything is going wrong, it's very difficult to believe this. "I'm perfectly willing to be happy," people in this frame of mind will growl. "Just give me something to be happy about." I don't know all the answers but I do know that it sometimes pays to drop everything, stop dwelling on morbid thoughts and read a philosophical book. After such a session, you come back with spirit lifted. It's then that your luck is apt to take a turn for the better!

By ANNE HEYWOOD

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Do not worry unduly about new parquet flooring which does not stay glossy. If you apply a good polish regularly, it will only be a matter of time before the wood becomes "soured" and retains a shine.

Tenderize a fowl by rubbing it inside and out with lemon juice after you have dressed it and before you have dressed it. A teaspoon of lemon juice or

vinegar added to the water before boiling also helps to make a chicken tender.

Powdered gelatine sprinkled into soups and gravies and stews gives body and flavour making less flour thickening necessary.

To stop greens from boiling over, add one teaspoon of salt to the water.

How To Eat Yourself Brown! She Likes People

New York. A BLONDE Danish housewife is in the United States to promote one of her country's biggest tourist attractions—people.

Mrs. Elise Orskov has worked for the past 14 years for the Danish Travel Association, helping Americans and Britons meet Danes.

The "Meet the Danes" programme started soon after World War II as a gesture of gratitude to American servicemen who liberated Denmark from Nazi tyranny.

By 1948, most servicemen had gone home. But Mrs. Orskov still had her list of hospitable Danes, so she began introducing civilian tourists to her countrymen. A total of 30,000 visitors, mostly Americans, have been guests in Danish homes for lunch, tea, dinner or just a chat.

"It is part of the new trend toward travel with a purpose," said Axel Dessau, manager of the Danish travel office here. "Americans are NOT interested only in cathedrals and museums. One result of the trend is people are meeting each other."

★ ★ ★

An American book, published over here last week called "Raw Juice Therapy," works on the theory that whatever is wrong with you—whether it is something concrete like "catarrh" or "beet-beet" or the more elusive "lacking executive power" or "staggering upon arising"—it can all be cleared up by a cunning cocktail of raw carrot and beet juice.

In England, thank goodness, Nature still doesn't know best. There's a new sun-tan lotion coming out that colours as it sprays from its modern aerosol bottle, and an utterly unseasonable, conscious book being published called "Sweeties that Have Tripled Me."

Use accessories to give your outfit a spark of originality.

A scarf can brighten a wool dress or a knit or jersey sweater. Alternate jewellery—a necklace one day, a pin the next—change the appearance of a basic dress.

Don't overdo accessories. A simple appearance is always smart. Remember accessories are just for emphasis. They weren't intended to be the whole show.

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in common than a teacher and a motor car dealer in America. This is in NO way a commercial venture and does not involve rental of rooms in private homes or payment for meals.

"We don't want it just for people who want a free dinner, either," he said.

Mrs. Orskov has become skilled in distinguishing "free loaders" from persons genuinely interested in meeting Danes, and boasts of many successes.

"One American asked to meet a Greek-speaking Dane," she said. "In the United States, you have everything, but in Denmark, we have only Danes. We managed to find someone who spoke Greek, however, and that had fine results."

★ ★ ★

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NOT IN DENMARK

"We did not do so well with the man who wanted to meet a Dominican monk. That was one we could not arrange in Denmark."

★ ★ ★

An old man, who wanted to see Europe before he died, was introduced to a Danish family and liked them so well that he returned to see them the following summer, taking his whole family to meet his new friends.

Dessau had a few words of advice to the American guest in a Danish home.

"In Denmark," he said, "if you are wanted for dinner at 7 o'clock, you have to arrive then. It is not like the United States, where you can arrive at 9. You must be on time. Food means much to any self-respecting Danish housewife. Food means much to her soul."

"In America, it is regarded as very polite to leave something on your plate, because that shows you had enough. In Denmark, you can't leave anything. That means you didn't like your dinner."—UPI.

SIMILAR INTERESTS

Mrs. Orskov tries to bring together persons of the same profession or similar interests. Stamp collectors meet stamp collectors. Lepidopterists compare butterfly specimens. Mrs. Orskov even has managed to launch a romance between two social workers. She was invited to the wedding.

"When people of the same interests and hobbies meet, they are closer than with their own countrymen," she said. "A U.S. and Danish teacher have more

in common than a teacher and a motor car dealer in America. This is in NO way a commercial venture and does not involve rental of rooms in private homes or payment for meals.



ROBERT PITMAN'S book page

Is this the secret lure of the kimono cult?

I REPORT the return of a fascinating little lady of the East. A lady who first fluttered and fanned her way across the stage when Grandma was a girl.

I refer to that prototype G.I. bride, *Madam Butterfly*.

Do you remember *Butterfly*? Fifty-five years have passed since she first plunged a knife into her little midriff after being deserted by the tenor-voiced Pinkerton. She has gone on plunging it regularly since then—matinees included. But she has survived.

She has survived Western reaction against Japan's war atrocities, against the Communist victory in China.

And now she is going beyond mere survival. In New York, Paris, London she is making a sensational come-back.

On Broadway almost every successful show has an Oriental heroine. In France the East is influencing the new spring clothes.

And in Britain? Examine the fiction shelves in your local bookshop. From cover after cover the same glamorous slant eyes peer out.

Why? For years in British fiction the men and women of the East devoted their time almost exclusively to dope-dealing and piracy under the sagacious leadership of Dr Fu Manchu.

The question

How has *Madam Butterfly* managed to outlast Fu Manchu? Why is the Far Eastern heroine dominating our love stories once more?

Well, let us look at some of these stories. Look at *THE WORLD OF SUZIE WONG*, by Richard Mason (Collins, 19s.). Pretty Suzie first appeared between hard covers in 1937. Soon she appears in a paper-back format, *Suzie Wong* (2s. 6d.).

She is also the leading lady of a glittering new musical on Broadway. But Suzie's background in the novel is not glittering at all. She works in the Nam Kok, a house of fairly ill repute on the Hongkong waterfront.

An English gambler named Lamax comes to live at the Nam Kok. He begins by sketching Suzie in her working clothes. He ends by marrying her. As he returns with her to Britain the thought of the thousands of other men in her life does not worry him at all.

What then does Suzie's story tell us about the new attractions of the Oriental heroine? Do you conclude that the appeal for Western readers lies in respectably distant vice?

That cannot be the whole explanation. Look at *IF CHANCE A STRANGER*, by Charles Fullerton (Harvill, 13s. 6d.). There is nothing sordid about the background here.

Fitchard, the hero, escapes by boat from a Japanese prisoner camp. But the boat is mined. Off a beach in Japan a school-master finds him floating, nearly dead with injuries. Luckily for Fitchard, the schoolmaster—loves—England. Secretly he takes the wounded man to his home. His young daughter Masako nurses him. She washes him and cleans his teeth with a brush.

When he gets stronger he asks for a kiss. Masako replies:

"We don't kiss like you do. It is silly to light a fire if you are going to leave a room."

But eventually Masako does not leave the room at all. And when her father hears about it he merely hisses with satisfaction at the girl's sense of hospitality.

Against a landscape of cherry and lotus blossoms this enchanting and thoughtful love story is played out.

But the romantic landscape of the East cannot wholly explain *Madam Butterfly*'s new-found appeal.

The leader

Look at *Alka*, an American Japanese heroine of *LOVER'S POINT*, by C. Y. Lee (W. H. Allen, 13s. 6d.). Lee's previous novel, *The Flower Drum Song*, has been made into the new Rodgers and Hammerstein musical. He is a leader of the new Japanese cult.

But *Alka*, though Japanese, does not live in Japan. She is a waitress in California. When, near the end of the book, she tries to commit suicide, she cannot jump from the top of Fullerton's traditional Japanese style. She takes a taxi to the Golden Gate Bridge. Instead, there is no lotus-blossom in *Alka*'s story. The vice in it is not exotic or distant at all.

What then is the attraction that all these new Oriental heroines have in common? I have been reading the latest novel in the new fashion, and I believe I have found the answer.

What is it? *TAMIKO*, by Ronald Kirkbride (Cassell, 12s. 6d.). I warmly recommend it. Its pages are crammed with the facts of life and love in Japan today.

Savage

There are details about Japanese morals, clothes, food (temples, fried honey-bees and dried thrush-hearts served with turtle-dove soup).

But there is something in *Tamiko* that is not often offered in the other *Butterfly* books. In contrast with the Japanese woman, there is a savage portrait of an American girl, Fay Wilson.

With two men friends Fay Wilson's back streets. A studio offers girl models with the poster "Pose and photograph lovely girl." Fay insists on entering. She hires a camera and photographs one of the girls. Next she tells the little manager: "You get in the picture too."

The girls giggle. The manager is appalled. But Fay tells him: "We haven't got all night. Stand over there."

The manager moves to protest, but Fay pushes him back, breaking his spectacles. Then she offers him a 2,000-yen note. Utterly disgraced, the little man finally poses.

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Fay Wilson is beautiful and rich. But it is not surprising that the hero eventually loses his heart, not to Fay, but to a gentle Japanese girl, Tamiko.

Fay Wilson and Tamiko—an the contrast help to explain this new fashion in books?

There she is

Recently I went to consult author Kirkbride himself at his flat in South Kensington.

Kirkbride is a tall American in his forties who prefers to live in London.

As we entered his big living-room he proudly waved a hand. He said: "There's the girl in the book. That's Tamiko."

The girl was Mrs Kirkbride. When she was born in Japan 28 years ago she was named "Juniko" but her husband calls her "June." Looking at her, I saw that he had good cause to be proud.

Kirkbride said: "I first went to Japan for a few months in 1954. At a party at the American Club in Tokyo I saw a beautiful Japanese girl. I fell in love with her at once."

"But there were two drawbacks. One was that I was told she was married. The other was that she wouldn't speak to me. I asked her to come out for a coffee with me. But all she said was 'No!'"

She laughed

In the South Kensington flat pretty Mrs Kirkbride shook her head and laughed. Her husband explained:

"You see, no respectable woman would be seen in the streets with a Westerner. People would think she was a hostess or bar-girl. Well, I found out where the girl worked as a translator. I kept calling. But she just turned her back on me. Then, when I came along for the fifth time, she whispered to me: 'You walk down the other side of the street. Go into a coffee-shop. I will follow on this side.'"

"Well, she followed me; and she told me that, before I had seen her, she was already in process of divorcing her husband. Very soon we decided to marry."

"But that was just the beginning. June's family were against the idea. You see, they are big people in Japan. June is related to a former Prime Minister. So I arranged a special dinner in order to discuss things with her brother."

Kidnapped

"Everything for the dinner was carefully prepared. I waited and waited for June and her brother. But at midnight they still hadn't turned up. I discovered that he had kidnapped his sister and taken her to the depths of the countryside to prevent humiliation for his family. Eventually I had to use the diplomatic and the police to find her."

Kirkbride shook his head: "The funny thing is that the brother is one of our greatest film stars."

Kirkbride poured out whisky. With it we munched wafers of dried seaweed, a specialty from Japan. We talked about Kirkbride's book. He said:

"The incidents are all based on fact—including Fay Wilson's scene with the studio manager. That happened all right."

I looked round the big room. Japanese wooden dolls justed horse brasses from the English shelves.

I asked Mrs Kirkbride: "Apart from dress, are there any things you always like doing in a Japanese way—to remind you of home? Tea, for instance?"

She smiled and said: "No, not really. You see, I always do just what my husband wants."

The answer

Just what my husband wants. In that Kensington flat I suddenly had the answer to my literary problem. June Kirkbride is intelligent, with independent ideas of her own. But for her—as for all the Eastern girls in the books—it is what the man wants that matters.

Few Americans can get a Japanese wife like Mrs Kirkbride. But at those Broadway shows they can indulge in the pipe-dream.

And in Britain? Well, girls like Tamiko make a change after Lady Violet Bonham Carter, don't they?

—(London Express Service).



Tamiko with husband Ronald Kirkbride... one of the men behind the new cult

BRITISH TRIO MATCHES BASIE BREAKS

JAZZ... by NOEL GOODWIN

THEY call themselves the Dave Lambert singers —Britain's own Annie Ross, with Dave Lambert and Jon Hendricks. You have read about them on this page before.

As a vocal jazz trio they sound incredible. Their first LP, *They're a Complete Band*, was a complete imitation of the entire Basie band, by voices alone, using multi-tape recording.

Now they join forces with Count Basie and his team in person in "Sing Along with Basie" (Columbia 339X.1151; 12in. LP).

Jazz improvisation started by imitating the voice. This trio turns the instrumental solos back into words, matching them word-for-note with slip-tongued brilliance.

Annie Ross rides the trumpet solos, Lambert the trombones, and Hendricks (who contrived the lyrics) the tenor sax.

I would not say the result is a new jazz. I would rather hear the singers create their own ideas. But the effect is certainly one of unbelievable and entertaining virtuoso skill.

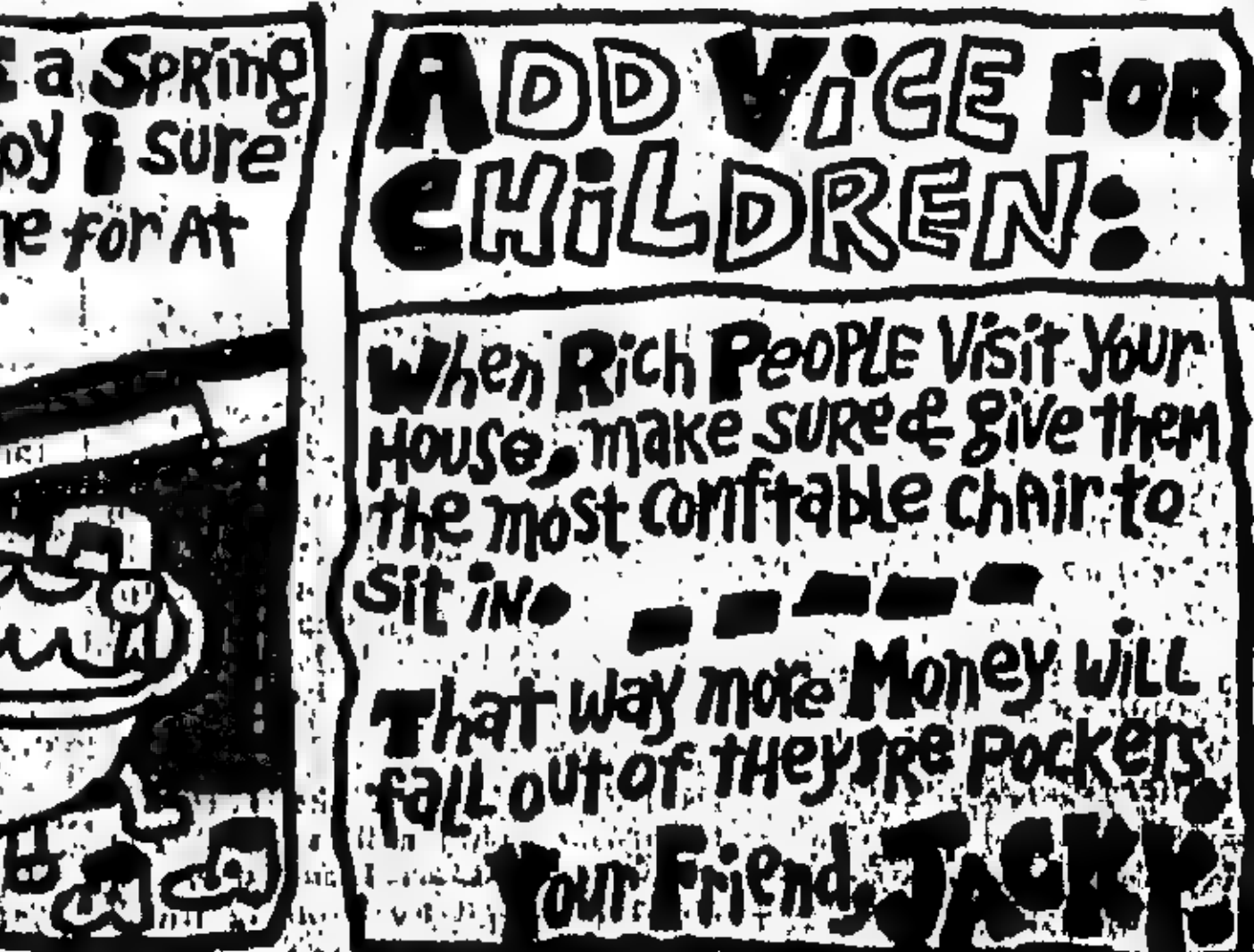
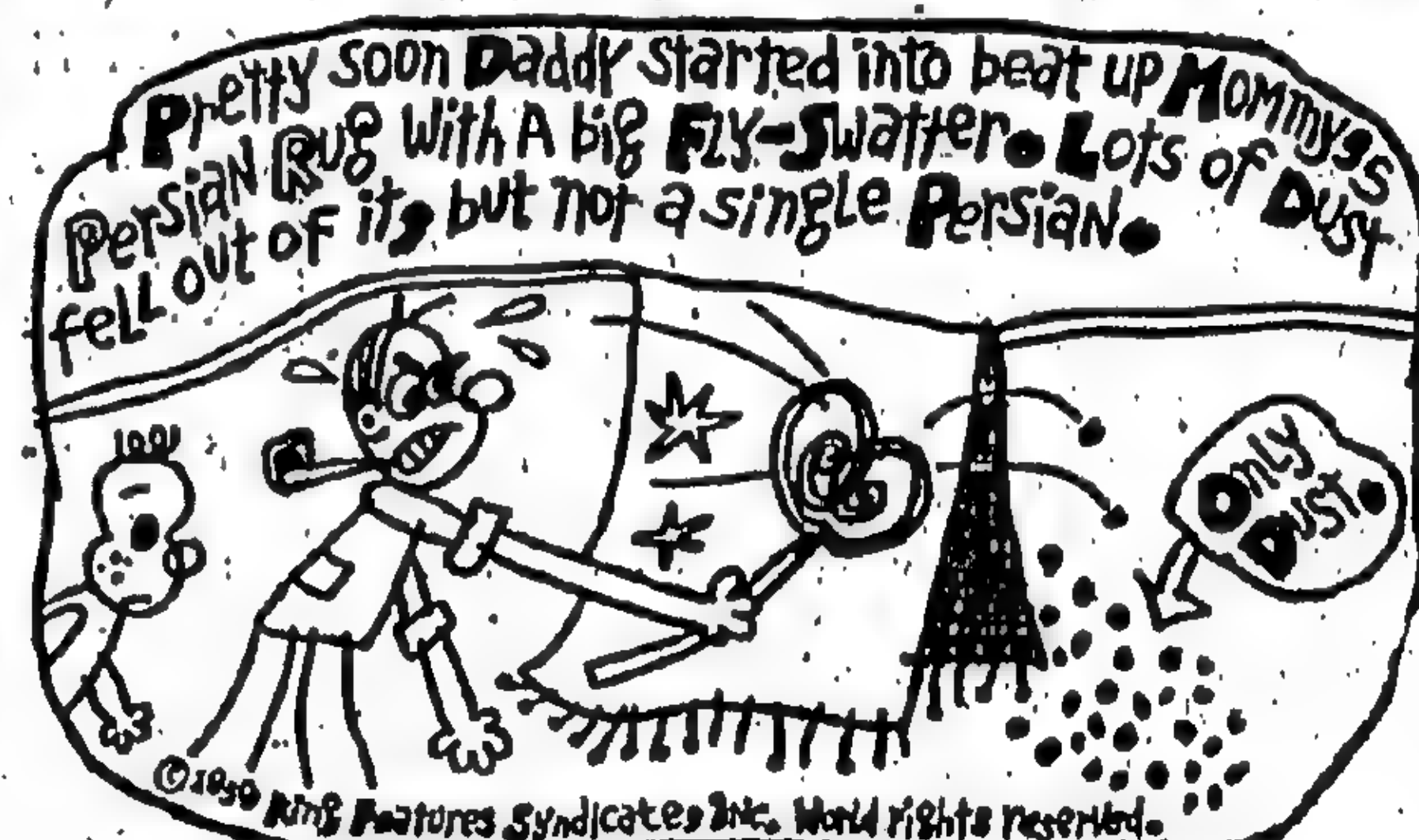
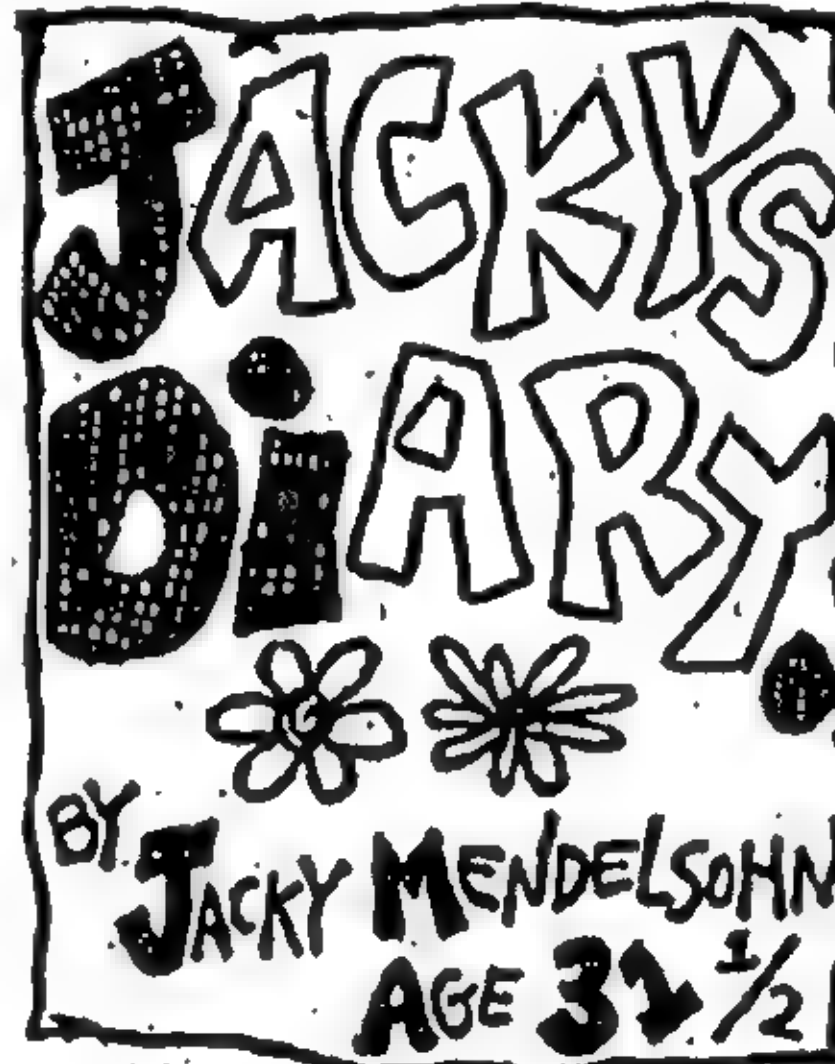
Four of the 10 word-settings invented by Hendricks are printed in full on the sleeves, which carries on the front the best picture of Basie I have yet seen.

★ ★ ★

TEN GREAT SOLOISTS "The Anatomy of Improvisation" (Columbia 31CX.1014; 12in. LP). A cream of top jazz solos by Charlie Parker, Lester Young and others, collected on one disc to illustrate the modern art of jazz improvisation at its best.

The title is taken from a chapter in Leonard Feather's excellent "Book of Jazz" (Arthur Barker) where the actual solos recorded here are noted down and analysed with penetrating detail. An important disc for the serious listener, and one that even casual fans will find rewarding.

—(London Express Service).



A QUICK LOOK ROUND

● **HEAVENLY ADVENTURER.** Basil Collier. Secker and Warburg, 22s. In his brisk easy-to-read way, Collier tells the story of a man of action who somehow missed his destiny—the Air Force pioneer, Sir Seton Branner.

A personality both commanding and unorthodox, a hard-living, intelligent soldier, with a celebrated mistress and a place in the world of civil aviation—Branner should have made a deeper notch before he was killed in the R.101 disaster, aged 63.

A failure of character, a failure of judgment? Collier's account suggests the latter.

● **NORMANDY REVISITED.** A. J. Liebling. Gollancz, 18s. Sentimental travels of an American correspondent, nostalgically retracing his war-time journey from Weymouth to Paris via the Normandy beaches.

● **A DOOR Ajar.** Peter de Polnay. Hale, 18s. The gambling chapter (Cassell, 1951) in cosmopolitan Mr de Polnay's life—the absorbing story of an

obsession during which he won £10,000 in two months and lost it in a few nights.

● **THE MOUNTAINS OF BASSELAS.** Thomas Fakenham. Weidenfeld and Nicolson, 21s. An attractive account, by Lord Fakenham's eldest son, of the search for the mountain where the princes of Ethiopia were imprisoned, until one of them was summoned to ascend the throne.

● **BRAVE NEW WORLD REVISITED.** Aldous Huxley. Chatto & Windus, 12s. 6d. Huxley is inclined to think that the wonders and horrors of his psychological "slave-world" will engulf us a century or two sooner than he believed 20 years ago, when he wrote *Brave New World*.

● **MASTER OF LANCUT.** Count Alfred Potocki. W. H. Allen, 25s. The feudal lord of vast estates in Poland looks back on a recent, almost incredible past, totally remote from the facts of the 20th century.

—(London Express Service).

Your Radio Listening For Next Week in Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

Race Classics, Test Over Radio HK

Descriptions and commentaries on three major sporting events in the United Kingdom will be broadcast by Radio Hongkong next week.

Two racing classics and two days' play in the first Test between England and India take place during the week.

The Derby on Wednesday evening and the Oaks on Friday will be described by BBC commentator Raymond Glendinning, assisted by Roger Mortimer. Peter O'Sullivan will be in the paddock to talk about the horses as they are paraded before the races.

Thursday sees the first day's play in the first Test between England and India at Trent Bridge, Nottingham.

To bring listeners a ball by half account of the day's play the BBC has assembled a team of six commentators.

Led by John Arlott and Rex Alton, the team includes two commentators travelling with the Indian team: Pearson Buritt and the Maharajkumar of Vijaynagar.

All sports broadcasts will begin at 11.15 p.m.

Carrier Band

While the giant United States aircraft carrier "Ranger" lay off Green Island two weeks ago, prevented from entering the harbour proper by its vast bulk, 20

of the crew made a special trip ashore to record a programme of dance music for Radio Hongkong.

The band of the USS "Ranger", under conductor Jack Rodway, produced a lively and varied half hour of music for dancing, ranging in style from big band swing through Latin American to Dixieland.

This programme will be broadcast at 7.30 on Monday evening.

The Concert Hall

Wednesday evening's recital "From the Concert Hall" will introduce two brand new artists who are rapidly becoming well known in local music circles.

For cellist, Ricardo Chan, who will play several Spanish songs, and accompanist Evelyn Kwong (piano), this will be their first broadcast over Radio Hongkong.

The third artist in this programme, soprano Winnie Wei, has appeared several times previously in this programme. On Wednesday evening she will sing songs by Handel, Schumann and Haydn.

The Lyons

This evening at 8.45 listeners will hear the final in the present



Picture shows: The Band of the USS "Ranger" which will be heard in a recorded programme at 7.30 on Monday evening.

series of "Life with the Lyons", when once again Ben Lyons and Bebe Daniels enter into a plot of domestic fun with their two children Barbara and Richard and the host of other characters who have been swept into the family orbit since the programme started.

Music Forum

Thursday's "Music Forum" will feature the third talk in the Radio UNESCO series "Living Traditional Music of East and West."

This week, the music of Israel, a new state where newly adopted cultures and ideas go hand in hand with ancient tradition, will be discussed.

The programme describing and illustrating musical instruments which have hardly changed over the last three thousand years, will be on the air at 9.30 on Thursday evening.

Castaway

Journalist Ernie Pereira has probably met more famous people than any other newspaper man in Hongkong during the last three years.

He has interviewed almost every V.I.P. who has set foot in the Colony and his exclusive interviews with film stars, politicians, show people and world famous personalities in every walk of life have enabled him to build up an impressive list of interviews.

This evening at 7.00 the tables are turned as he faces Ted Thomas across the studio microphone and answers questions about his own life and career as a newsmen in Hongkong.

SATURDAY, MAY 30

7.30 p.m. Kenneth Horne reads "THE NEW KEN".
And to prove it Kenneth Williams, Hugh Paddick, Betty Manderson, Bill Posters and Patricia Lancaster support him in a sort of radio show.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
8.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
Extraneous from editorial comment by leading British weekly newspapers.
8.45 WAVELENGTH ANNOUNCEMENTS.
For the Far East, South and North-East Asia, the Central and Western Mediterranean.

10.00 Cricket.
Somerset v. India.
A commentary by John Arlott on the first day's play at Taunton.
9.30 app. FORTY-FOUR FAVOURITES.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.05 WEEKEND REVIEW.
10.10 THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.
10.15 COMPANION OF THE WEEK.
10.20 THE NEWS.
11.00 THE NEWS.
11.15 SATURDAY SPECIAL.
Golf: Amateur Championship at Royal St. George's, Sandwich.
Cricket: Somerset v. India, York-Mire v. Northamptonshire at Headingley, Leeds.
11.45 THE NEWS.
1.00 THE NEWS.

SUNDAY, MAY 31

7.30 p.m. SUNDAY SERVICE.
From Ebenezer Methodist Church, Newcastle-under-Lyme, Staffordshire, conducted by the Rev. H. W. Sibbes.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.05 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
8.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
Extraneous from editorial comment by leading British weekly newspapers.
8.45 WAVELENGTH ANNOUNCEMENTS.
For the Far East, South and North-East Asia, the Central and Western Mediterranean.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3

7.30 p.m. English Magazine.
From the North of England.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
8.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
Extraneous from editorial comment by leading British weekly newspapers.
8.45 WAVELENGTH ANNOUNCEMENTS.
For the Far East, South and North-East Asia, the Central and Western Mediterranean.

10.00 Cricket.
Somerset v. India.
A commentary by John Arlott on the first day's play at Taunton.
9.30 app. FORTY-FOUR FAVOURITES.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.05 WEEKEND REVIEW.
10.10 THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.
10.15 COMPANION OF THE WEEK.
10.20 THE NEWS.
11.00 THE NEWS.
11.15 SATURDAY SPECIAL.
Golf: Amateur Championship at Royal St. George's, Sandwich.
Cricket: Somerset v. India, York-Mire v. Northamptonshire at Headingley, Leeds.
11.45 THE NEWS.
1.00 THE NEWS.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4

7.30 p.m. English Magazine.
From the North of England.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
8.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
Extraneous from editorial comment by leading British weekly newspapers.
8.45 WAVELENGTH ANNOUNCEMENTS.
For the Far East, South and North-East Asia, the Central and Western Mediterranean.

10.15 QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Questions come this week from North Horse.
John Arlott, Dore Powell, and Michael Baines answer the questions in London.
10.45 FIFTY MEETING.
Champion: Mayfield, M.P., meets Professor Zacher, speaking Professor of Comparative Religion at the University of Oxford.
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10.45 FIFTY MEETING.
Champion: Mayfield, M.P., meets Professor Zacher, speaking Professor of Comparative Religion at the University of Oxford.

FRIDAY, JUNE 5

7.30 p.m. English Magazine.
From the North of England.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
8.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
Extraneous from editorial comment by leading British weekly newspapers.
8.45 WAVELENGTH ANNOUNCEMENTS.
For the Far East, South and North-East Asia, the Central and Western Mediterranean.

(Broadcasting on a frequency 880 kilocycles per second.)

Today

7.30 p.m. COMPOSER CAVALCADE.
Harold Rome.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 TIME SIGNAL.
1.45 THE NEWS AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.50 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.
2.00 LUNCH HOUR.
2.15 THE NEWS.
2.30 THE NEWS.
2.45 THE NEWS.
3.00 THE NEWS.
3.15 THE NEWS.
3.30 THE NEWS.
3.45 THE NEWS.
4.00 THE NEWS.
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10.30 THE NEWS.
10.45 THE NEWS.
11.00 THE NEWS.
11.15 THE NEWS.
11.30 THE NEWS.
11.45 THE NEWS.
12.00 THE NEWS.

6.00 MUSIC IN THE MINUTARIAN.
6.15 THEIR FINEST HOUR.
6.30 THE NEWS.
6.45 THE NEWS.
7.00 THE NEWS.
7.15 THE NEWS.
7.30 THE NEWS.
7.45 THE NEWS.
8.00 THE NEWS.
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10.45 THE NEWS.
11.00 THE NEWS.
11.15 THE NEWS.
11.30 THE NEWS.
11.45 THE NEWS.
12.00 THE NEWS.

Monday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, MARCH.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 WEATHER REPORT.
7.45 DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
8.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
Extraneous from editorial comment by leading British weekly newspapers.
8.45 WAVELENGTH ANNOUNCEMENTS.
For the Far East, South and North-East Asia, the Central and Western Mediterranean.

10.00 TIME SIGNAL.
10.15 THE NEWS.
10.30 THE NEWS.
10.45 THE NEWS.
11.00 THE NEWS.
11.15 THE NEWS.
11.30 THE NEWS.
11.45 THE NEWS.
12.00 THE NEWS.

Tuesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, MARCH.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 WEATHER REPORT.
7.45 DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
8.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
Extraneous from editorial comment by leading British weekly newspapers.
8.45 WAVELENGTH ANNOUNCEMENTS.
For the Far East, South and North-East Asia, the Central and Western Mediterranean.

10.00 TIME SIGNAL.
10.15 THE NEWS.
10.30 THE NEWS.
10.45 THE NEWS.
11.00 THE NEWS.
11.15 THE NEWS.
11.30 THE NEWS.
11.45 THE NEWS.
12.00 THE NEWS.

Wednesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, MARCH.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 WEATHER REPORT.
7.45 DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
8.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
Extraneous from editorial comment by leading British weekly newspapers.
8.45 WAVELENGTH ANNOUNCEMENTS.
For the Far East, South and North-East Asia, the Central and Western Mediterranean.

10.00 TIME SIGNAL.
10.15 THE NEWS.
10.30 THE NEWS.
10.45 THE NEWS.
11.00 THE NEWS.
11.15 THE NEWS.
11.30 THE NEWS.
11.45 THE NEWS.
12.00 THE NEWS.

Thursday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, MARCH.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 WEATHER REPORT.
7.45 DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
8.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
Extraneous from editorial comment by leading British weekly newspapers.
8.45 WAVELENGTH ANNOUNCEMENTS.
For the Far East, South and North-East Asia, the Central and Western Mediterranean.

10.00 TIME SIGNAL.
10.15 THE NEWS.
10.30 THE NEWS.
10.45 THE NEWS.
11.00 THE NEWS.
11.15 THE NEWS.
11.30 THE NEWS.
11.45 THE NEWS.
12.00 THE NEWS.

Friday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, MARCH.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 WEATHER REPORT.
7.45 DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
8.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
Extraneous from editorial comment by leading British weekly newspapers.
8.45 WAVELENGTH ANNOUNCEMENTS.
For the Far East, South and North-East Asia, the Central and Western Mediterranean.

10.00 TIME SIGNAL.
10.15 THE NEWS.
10.30 THE NEWS.
10.45 THE NEWS.
11.00 THE NEWS.
11.15 THE NEWS.
11.30 THE NEWS.
11.45 THE NEWS.
12.00 THE NEWS.

Saturday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, MARCH.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 WEATHER REPORT.
7.45 DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
8.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
Extraneous from editorial comment by leading British weekly newspapers.
8.45 WAVELENGTH ANNOUNCEMENTS.
For the Far East, South and North-East Asia, the Central and Western Mediterranean.

10.00 TIME SIGNAL.
10.15 THE NEWS.
10.30 THE NEWS.
10.45 THE NEWS.
11.00 THE NEWS.
11.15 THE NEWS.
11.30 THE NEWS.
11.45 THE NEWS.
12.00 THE NEWS.

Sunday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, MARCH.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 WEATHER REPORT.
7.45 DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
8.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
Extraneous from editorial comment by leading British weekly newspapers.
8.45 WAVELENGTH ANNOUNCEMENTS.
For the Far East, South and North-East Asia, the Central and Western Mediterranean.

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Business Lunch \$3.50
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EAT TO YOUR
HEART'S CONTENT
COLD TABLE BUFFET
With Coffee \$5.00
Music by "Marty"
at the Hammond Organ

TO-NIGHT

1st Show: 10.45 p.m.
2nd Show: 12.15 a.m.

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CONTINUOUS MUSIC
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HAMMOND ORGAN

GIANCARLO

at the HAMMOND ORGAN

COCKTAIL LOUNGE

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Featuring
LARRY ALLEN
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Harry Farmer.
* MIDNIGHT FOR TWO.
The Three Suns with pipe organ.
* MISS CALYPSO.
Maya Angelou.
* LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND.
Ken Griffin at the organ.

* VIENNA HOLIDAY.

Michel Legrand and his Orchestra.

* THE TROUBADOURS IN THE LAND OF THE GYPSIES.

Wayne King and his Orchestra.

* ISLE OF GOLDEN DREAMS.

Song Kostelantetz and his Orchestra.

* AND HITS FROM THEATRELAND.

Mantovani and his Orchestra.

* LATIN FROM MANHATTAN.

Ethel Smith at the Organ.

* LISBON AT TWILIGHT.

George Melachrino and his Orchestra.

* THE SOUNDS AND SIGHTS OF PARIS.

The Melachrino Orchestra.

* THE SONG IS YOU. MELODIES OF JEROME KERN.

David Rose and his Orchestra.

* THE GOLDEN INSTRUMENTALS.

Billy Vaughn and his Orchestra.

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MOUTRIES

at the HAMMOND ORGAN

* Miramar Arcade Branch open *
Sundays 9.30 — 12.30 a.m.

Mlle. Schultz asks too many questions

MY suspicions have often been aroused by people in the course of two wars, but the only time I ever became involved with a genuine enemy spy was in 1937.

It was summer. I was flying back from leave in Germany in a small, twin-engined aircraft which, as was usual in those days, was not equipped with wireless. Some part of the leave had been spent acquiring a little information about the Nazis.

The weather had been fine during most of my trip and, as far west as Strasbourg, there had been no trouble. At the airport a weather report was waiting that covered my next flight to Rheims, where I was heading forward once again to drinking the local red champagne called Bouzy. This is a most delectable liquor but it will not travel—hence my plans for a stop at Rheims.

Pressing on

The report was not too good—fog at first and then low cloud and rain. However, my leave was nearly up so it was a case of "pressing on regardless." Soon I was flying over a dense cloud sheet. Stupidly I held on, doing what always had been a don't in my pilot's book of instructions. Without wireless there was no chance of finding out what the weather was like further on and soon I thought it advisable to go down to see what the ground looked like. Ahead was a hole in the cloud and I dived for it. The hole did not lead to clear air and soon my rather rudimentary blind flying technique was being severely tested. Holding on and expecting to see the ground at any moment, I was most unreasonably aware that the cloud around me might be stuffed with munitions. To add to my troubles the aircraft began to dip its left wing and even full flap would not bring the turn and bank indicator back into the central position. Badly frightened, I waited for the seemingly inevitable crash.

Trapped

Suddenly through the mist trees showed up a few hundred feet away. They appeared to be growing horizontally! Glancing at the rudder bar I saw it to be hard over to the left. At the right and the trees resumed their normal appearance. My lack of skill had saved my life. A slight glide would have ended in disaster on the hillside. As the aircraft was descending in a slow spiral it had kept within the confines of the cloud-locked valley in which it was now trapped.

The only way out of the trap was to climb back into the cloud and hope to avoid the mountain

DID IT HAPPEN?

by Sir Philip Joubert

AIR CHIEF MARSHAL SIR PHILIP JOUBERT DE LA FERTE is 70 years of age. He joined the Royal Flying Corps in 1913 and flew in France, Egypt and Italy during the 1914-18 war. He won the DSO and was mentioned in despatches six times. Sir Philip's career culminated with his appointment as C-in-C of Coastal Command in 1947. He has already told some of his adventures in *The Fated Sky*. He has also written a controversial history of the Air Force, *The Third Service*.



top. This would have been a crowning act of folly. A landing was clearly indicated even though the fields were small and stone-walled. I could imagine what the owner of the aircraft would say if his firm had to send out a crash party to a remote corner of Alsace to retrieve the aircraft—it was damaged.

The noise of the engines soon excited the local population. From a charming little chateau a small party came out to stand on a terrace that faced the only field in which it was remotely possible to land. I bumped to a stop only a few yards from them. My reception was warm and friendly. The first to greet me was a distinguished-looking elderly man, accompanied by his sweet-faced wife and two grandchildren. These were in charge of a governess and only after some persuasion would they climb into the aircraft where they fingered the controls in wide-eyed wonder.

The governess was worth more than a second look, with excellent figure, dark hair and



eyes, and a charming expression. I wondered why the possessor of so much beauty should be content to bury herself in such a remote spot and devote herself to young children.

Monsieur le Comte suggested that while waiting for the weather to clear I should join his family for lunch. He added that the two senior officers from the Nancy garrison would be arriving shortly and would employ meeting a general de l'air Anglais. Meanwhile, his game-keeper would guard the machine until the local gendarme arrived to inspect it, and it satisfied, stamp my logbook—a formality religiously carried out when a foreign aircraft landed away from a recognised customs airport.

Under suspicion

Lunch was all that could be desired: hors d'oeuvres, Cote de Lorraine, steak, and a poule au maraichin. A delicious Sylvaner and a small Bordeaux accompanied this well-chosen meal.

The French officers were amiable but full of curiosity as to my presence in Alsace. Some of their questions were quite pointed—and it seemed almost as though I was under suspicion. Mademoiselle Schultz, the governess, was a good conversationalist and it was clear that the colonel—a staff officer—was very much taken with her. Whenever she could break away from his rather pressing attentions she too catenched me, particularly about my trip in Germany. Indeed, after a while the cross-questioning became a little irritating.

Frozen stare

Mlle. Schultz seemed more Bavarian than Alsatian. Her presence near a big garrison town, and her familiarity with the colonel were suspicious. But when, after the party had broken up, I caught the colonel kissing Mademoiselle in a shadowed corner, my fears vanished.

The weather cleared, goodbyes were said, and I was able to take off away from the chateau and downhill I reached Rheims and London on time, and handed the aircraft back to my friend in one piece.

In the autumn of 1939 an Air Ministry posting brought me work in London. One day, walking across St James's Park,

I saw a woman whose appearance was familiar. I was sure she was Mlle. Schultz. My smile of greeting and tentative salute were met with a frozen stare which left me extremely embarrassed.

Senior officers in uniform are not supposed to pick up young women in parks! When I had recovered from the shock my suspicions became aroused. Why should she, ostensibly a Frenchwoman, pretend she did not know me? Could it be that my earlier impression of her Bavarian origin was justified?

I reported the matter to Air Intelligence and a day later a party from M.I.5 came to my office in King Charles Street. They knew a great deal about my holiday in Germany, and questioned me so closely that it seemed a matter of doubt as to who was the spy. Finally, a photograph was produced. It was an excellent picture of Mlle. (or rather Fraulein) Schultz.

Bolted

Apparently she had come to London in 1938 and had taken a post as governess. Her papers seemed to be in order, but the Special Branch had been tipped by the French secret police in Nancy that they were seriously considering arresting her just before she escaped to England.

The amorous colonel had at last come to his senses. He realised what was happening, though the evidence was not decisive. M.I.5 had not been able to discover much about the Schultz activities in England, but after my report they were most anxious to interview her. Probably warned by her meeting with me, she bolted before she could be arrested and got away to Germany through one of the many routes that were still open.

Sometimes I wonder if M.I.5 thought I was responsible for her get-away. Her beauty would certainly have been an excuse; and I am a very sentimental man.

DID IT REALLY HAPPEN?

YES NO

Put a tick against your choice in the space above. The answer is on Page 18 (London Express Service).

VICIOUSNESS IN NOTTING HILL

THE other week in this column I wrote that tension was building up in London's Notting Hill district, where about 10,000 coloured immigrants share the shabby streets with a white population compounded largely of Irish and Poles. Within twenty-four hours a West Indian had been stabbed to death after being accosted by a gang of white youths while walking home in Notting Hill just after midnight.

In London's tough districts many of the young men carry knives. In their slang, this is known as being "topped up." Stabbings and slashings are not infrequent.

But the killing of Kelso Cochrane, the young coloured carpenter from the Caribbean island of Antigua, was something different. Not only was a man dead. There was the sinister suggestion that Cochrane had been killed because of his colour. A witness was reported to have heard the shout "Hey, Jim, Crow," a few moments before Kelso Cochrane fell to the pavement clutching his chest.

How this old American epithet for a Negro found its way into Notting Hill is anyone's guess. But it is used widely—even by some of the coloured men, ironically.

Hurriedly the police tried to discount racial hatred as a motive for the killing. Cochrane, they suggested, had been robbed. But reaction to this suggestion was cynical. One daily newspaper reported that a senior Scotland Yard officer had told one of its crime reporters: "You will be doing the community a service by refraining from any suggestion that this is a racial murder."

But no matter how strongly the police may have believed

that Kelso Cochrane did not die because of his colour, they were obviously taking no chances on his death sparking racial troubles like those last summer which turned the mean streets of Notting Hill into a battlefield.

Police moved into potential trouble spots in force. Squad cars prowled watchfully. Police dogs and their handlers stalked the rubbish-strewn streets and wary constables patrolled in pairs.

This might prevent riots. But all the police in the world could do nothing about prejudice and hatred festering below the surface.

Personally, I do not believe that colour is the root of the trouble in Notting Hill. It is the excuse, not the cause.

In other tough districts I have seen the same kind of hatred and violence. In Scotland years ago the defence of Protestantism against activities of Irish Catholics was the excuse for gang fighting. In London's Whitechapel before the war anti-Semitism was the war-cry. Now in Notting Hill colour is blamed.

But in each instance the same factors are seen: the squalid surroundings, the semi-literate thugs mouthing meaningless parrot-cries, the vic-

PETER BURGOYNE'S News From Britain

film who, by creed or colour, is readily identifiable.

I believe that what lies at the root of Notting Hill's trouble is plain viciousness, which no amount of platitudes about racial harmony will kill.

The cure, as I see it, can be only a long, slow business with the police, backed by the courts, rigorously stamping out hoodlums, while with the passage of time coloured migrants are absorbed into the community.

Also needed is concerted action by all the respectable political and social bodies in the area against the noisy minority of extreme racists who scream insistently that Britain must be kept white.

Autumn Election

WHEN it became clear that Premier Macmillan had no intention of holding a spring general election the pundits expected to go to the polls until early 1955.

But recently there arrived on my desk a publication which seemed to give them the lie. It was the Conservative Party's "Campaign Guide, 1955."

Note the date. Hardly likely that the Conservatives are dating their Campaign Guide a year ahead of the date they

have in mind for going to the country.

What then is the likely election date? Why, autumn, of course. Most likely, October. Then the holidaymakers are home again, and the weather still not bad enough to keep the voters glued to fireplaces and television sets.

Incidentally, whether or not one agrees with the Conservatives, the authors of their Campaign Guide have done a wonderful job of research and editing. Crammed into its pages are the answers to virtually any question a heckler at a political meeting is likely to ask.

£5,000-A-Year Secretary

POLICE in the South of England are hunting for "the perfect secretary."

The woman they seek is well-groomed, efficient and speaks in an educated voice. She answers secretarial help-wanted advertisements and usually lands the job. She was the confidence of her employer, then disappears with as much of his money as she can lay hands on.

Her income over two years—£10,000 ("tax-free," of course).

Is Macmillan a millionaire?

IS Mr Harold Macmillan a millionaire? The question may surprise you. It may seem utterly unlikely that this energetic Prime Minister bustling about the world earning his official salary of £10,000 a year could also be the possessor of a huge private fortune of his own.

Yet there have already been Prime Ministers this century who possessed great wealth. One was Stanley Baldwin. Another was Arthur James Balfour. Another was Sir Winston Churchill.

So let us examine the Macmillan assets. Today the holiday-makers in the family cars on the Eastbourne road may catch a glimpse of one of those assets for themselves. Just past Haywards Heath, on the edge of Ashdown Forest, they may see a big country mansion tucked away beyond a high fence and a belt of trees.

That is Mr Macmillan's home, Birch Grove. To most of the gazers the mansion among the trees—with its 40 rooms and its 800 acres of woods and grounds—may seem a fortune in itself.

And you can be certain that Harold Macmillan agrees with them. No place is closer to his heart than this house which his parents built.

But in the eyes of a financier the estate of Birch Grove occupies only a minor place in the Macmillan ledger.

For the real facts about that ledger you must refer to Birch Grove's woodlands to the Strand, to that big concrete wedge called Bush House.

There in the blue-covered company records, sent up to you by lift from the vaults, you will find the key to the Prime Minister's private wealth. In those records you will find the only figures available to anyone outside the family about the Macmillan family trust.

What are the assets of the Macmillan Trust? I will list them.

The value?

FIRST, the trust owns Macmillans, the publishers, holding all but 505 of the 370,000 £1 Ordinary shares.

The value of that holding today? Well, the value of let us send for the file on Macmillans.

The figures inside the blue cover may astonish you. You will find that Macmillans not only has issued capital of £740,000, it has accumulated reserves of £1,289,000.

But that is not all. For several years the Ordinary dividend of the firm was pegged to 2 per cent. Last year it was raised to 5 per cent. But the profits would have allowed a dividend of more than 30 per cent.

A study of the balance sheet which has resulted from this plough-back policy reveals a flourishing, strongly based business which any enterprising City take-over man would be delighted to buy for £2,000,000.

SECONDLY, the Macmillan Trust has benefited from a big transaction which took place in 1951 when the controlling interest in the Macmillan Company of New York was sold to an American syndicate for £1,250,000.

There are no records at Bush House to tell you what happened to all that money. But you can be sure that the bulk of it must be counted as an asset of the Macmillan Trust.

Directors

THIRDLY, the Macmillan Trust holds all but two of the shares in a company called Birch Grove Estates Ltd. One of the directors of the company is Lady Dorothy Macmillan, the Prime Minister's wife. Another is the Prime Minister's son, Mr Maurice Macmillan.

Birch Grove Estates not only owns £204,000 in Preference shares in Macmillans the publishers; it also owns Birch Grove, the Prime Minister's own home. So you can assume that the company's nominal capital of £200,000 in £1 shares is a very underplayed figure.

Let us then add up the worth of the Macmillan Trust. It owns a publishing company with a value of perhaps £3,000,000. It has received unspecified proceeds from the £1,250,000 sale of the Macmillan Company of New York. It owns Birch Grove Estates Ltd. Inevitably you must come to the conclusion that the trust itself is worth £4,000,000 at the least.

But what share does Harold Macmillan have in the trust? Perhaps the clearest pointer to the answer is provided by a large whole-page advertisement which the firm of Macmillans issued in 1937.

At the top of the page appear the whickered faces of Daniel and Alexander Macmillan, the two brothers who left their Scottishcroft for the world of publishing early in the nineteenth century.

The advertisement begins: "MACMILLAN & CO. Founders: DANIEL MACMILLAN (1843) ALEXANDER MACMILLAN (1843)"

Succeeded by: FREDERICK MACMILLAN (son of Daniel) (1874) GEORGE A. MACMILLAN (son of Alexander) (1870) MAURICE MACMILLAN (son of Daniel) (1888)

The three remained directors until 1936, in which year they died within a few months of each other, all over 80 years of age.

Present Managing Directors: DANIEL HAROLD MACMILLAN; MAURICE MACMILLAN; W.F. (sons of Maurice Macmillan). In other words, Harold Macmillan and his eldest brother Daniel were, even in 1937, regarded as the inheritors of the Macmillan tradition.

Behind a belt of trees lies a house that provides a clue to the Premier's real wealth

by ROBERT PITMAN



There are other Macmillans, of course. There are the descendants of Frederick and George. There is also Arthur Macmillan, now a retired barrister of 69, a brother of Daniel and Harold.

They could all have a claim on the Macmillan millions. But let us remember that those millions are built largely round the firm of Macmillans. And since 1930 the firm has been run by two men, Daniel and Harold.

Who can doubt, then, that these two have the dominant interest in the trust? Who can doubt that—how ever we may apportion his share—Harold Macmillan is effectively a millionaire?

Millionaire Macmillan! What a contrast that presents with the usual image of a remora-feeding figure.

And the contrast becomes even sharper when we pay attention to one further fact—the actual estate left by his father.

What was the inherited fortune on which the present Macmillan millions are based? The answer is striking.

When he died in 1939 Maurice Crawford Macmillan left an estate of £112,000.

It is possible of course that he had made earlier provisions against death duties. And it is certain that the two other older Macmillans who died in the same year left a substantial contribution to the family riches.

But whatever allowances are made for items like that, it becomes obvious that the enterprise and business sense of Daniel and Harold Macmillan have enormously increased the Macmillan inheritance.

How very different from the picture of the Prime Minister provided by some commentators. Take Mr Randolph Churchill. He has never run a business in his life, apart from that odd affair, Country Bumpkins Ltd. Consequently, we hear little from him about Macmillan the business man.

All he tells us is about the gay Etolian with the print of his grandfather's coat framed on the wall; about the duke's son-in-law who dines at the Turf, and—so Mr Churchill alleges—

makes slighting references to

Far preferable, and far more reliable, I suggest, is the view of a shrewd, business-minded Macmillan offered by the blue-covered company records at Bush House.

But is it a popular image too? I believe it is. The public may tolerate the men of paradox—the Socialists' leaders who do not deign to send their children to socialised schools, the Tory Ministers who mouth Empire slogans at party rallies but who seem to prefer Germany to any Empire country.

Soft spot

Yet the men for whom the public really has a soft spot are those whose lives and politics go hand in hand.

Among the Socialists there is Mr Frank Cousins who, despite his massive union funds, prefers cheap family hotels at conference time.

And among the Tories? The statistics point to Mr Macmillan himself. He has preached thrift and enterprise and no-getting. The evidence of the Bush House files shows that he knows what he is talking about. He is not just another Etolian. He has practised what he preaches.

In not a single case of the word has he let his talent lie buried in the earth. (London Express Service).

JAK GOES CAMPING



"NO, I WON'T KISS HIM AND MAKE UP; I STILL SAY HE SHOULD SLEEP IN THE CAR, NOT ME!"

Today's dandies have a new address....

mainly for men

(with a lot a woman can learn, too!)

London.
THE other day a stuffed-shirted friend of mine tried to persuade me that we are a dandyish race no longer.

I took pleasure in pointing out to him that he, with his Brigade of Guards tie, starched collar, discreet pin-striped suit, cambric handkerchief, clove carnation, rolled-up umbrella and curly-brimmed bowler hat, was, in modern terms, wholly out of fashion.

To see a well-dressed man today it is necessary to stroll, not down Bond Street or around St James's, but along Upper Street, Islington, the Harrow Road, Greek Street, or the Lambeth Walk.

The young gentlemen who parade these neighbourhoods wear drainpipe trousers to show the leg, pointed Italian shoes to show the foot, multi-coloured waistcoats as plumage for the breast, short draped jackets, to show the hips, with perhaps a velvet collar as a finishing touch of fancy.

Expelled

For more informal occasions they affect tightly-tucked jeans, studded belts, tartan shirts and leather jackets. They, apart from Mr Cecil Beaton, are the dandies of today.

My one regret is that this fashionable style of costume has failed, as yet, to penetrate the House of Lords, a body whose members should surely epitomise the glass of fashion, if not the mould of form.

From this noble place the late Lord Curzon once expelled the son of a peer, seated on the steps of the Throne, for wearing a light-coloured suit.

This epoch came to an end with the outbreak of the war, when the late Lord Greve,

whose erect starched collar, inches high, had until then been a familiar adornment of the Liberal Front Bench, appeared one afternoon in September 1939 wearing a soft one.

That started a new era of informal lordly fashion. But the trend has not gone far enough.

It is true that, since the introduction of life peers, the eye may be gladdened by the sight of Lord Boothby, resplendent in a pink shirt with a spotted bowtie, sharing an entire cross-bench with the equally massive but less colourfully dressed Lord Killalea. It is true also that I have once seen in the Chamber Lord Chalmersley, the Lord Great Chamberlain, wearing, in the midst of a heat-wave, a white silken tropical suit.

Discreet

But there is not a drainpipe leg, not a drape, not a shirt of many colours to be seen.

Nor has the introduction of ladies relieved this sombre, sartorial atmosphere.

Lady Ravensdale, aristocratic in profile and impeccably clothed, wears a well-cut, tailor-made suit, so dark and discreet

that it might have been especially designed for the approval of her father, Lord Curzon.

As for the members of the House of Commons, I saw Mr. Anstruther Bevan the other day, at lunch in a fashionable restaurant, wearing his napkin tucked into his collar, like a bib.

It is true that he was eating Moules Marinières at the time. But still, a bib—more especially as a Socialist, I have noticed, tend to dress even more conservatively than Conservatives.

A casual brightness in male costume appeared after the 1914-18 war, and had come to stay by the end of the war.

We helped to start it in the 'twenties at Oxford—the place where all fashions start—by always slipping into something loose. We wore baggy plus-fours and Oxford bags, some 20in. wide in the leg.

We also introduced the roll-top sweater, in place of the collar and tie. We were known as the aesthetes, and as such aroused the wrath of the athletes.

On one memorable election night the athletes surged through the city like some revolutionary mob in an unsuccessful endeavour to remove the opera cloak, lined with crimson



by LORD KINROSS

satins, which one of us was wearing.

Cornered, he defended himself with a sword, almost severing the thumb of a man who later became a Socialist Attorney-General.

On another occasion, following a bump supper in Balliol College, I was deprived, by a similar mob, of a substantial portion of my Oxford bag. I claimed—and to my surprise obtained—damages of a guinea from the Junior Common Room.

Today, gentlemen prefer, in order to show off their figures, to climb into something tight—and less easily removable.

Lion coat

They like also to show off their heads. I no longer own a hat—a fact which deeply shocked my friend Evelyn Waugh when I last visited him in Somerset. He met me at the station in a car, built high enough to enable him to wear a top-hat if he wanted.

Normally he wears a 'Lowler' as he prefers to call it, a 'hard hat' as the pre-war dandies did.



Apart from Cecil Beaton, the new dandies are in Greek Street or the Lambeth Walk...

Sometimes they wore brown ones, which at my school we used to call Good Godsters. Mr Waugh is a dandy of the Old School.

I have known him slip up only once in a sartorial sense. That was when he had an overcoat made from the skin of a lion acquired in Abyssinia.

The other day I attended, with sorrow, a memorial service to an old and valued dandyish friend, Jack Reddickston.

Afterwards, with three friends of his, I went for a drink, as he would have liked us to do.

One of the three wore a top-hat. Another, John Beileman, wore a mildewed brown soft hat, which had been sat on and trampled on and punctured with moth holes.

The third, Osbert Lancaster, a dandy in his way, wore a black

Stylists

Only, I was in fashion, since I wore no hat at all.

Hair styles have taken the place of hats, and indeed some of the hair styles of the ladies are indistinguishable from head-gear.

Today the gentlemen of fashion no longer patronise the barbers of St James's but the hair stylists of Soho, slipping round the corner conveniently to buy their clothes in the Charing Cross Road.

Alas! I cannot follow them. For I no longer have hair—or a figure. (London Express Service).

LOGAN GOURLAY

WHO KNOWS AND TELLS IN HIS UNMISTAKABLE WAY

A countess moves into the world of celluloid

(and already she's learning fast!)

IT WAS the kind of room shown in those glossy magazines as a setting for the Top People. Mirrored fittings and wallpaper with a bamboo motif transformed what the Victorians built probably as a maid's hide-away into an elegant sitting-room for leisured Elizabethans.

A room to relax in for people exhausted by the effort of not working. But of course, though we are basically no more egalitarian than the old-time Elizabethans, everybody works at something nowadays.

With a few exceptions, like Lady Docker, there's hardly a titled lady or gent who hasn't taken a job of one kind or other. Some do it for financial reasons. Others, like the Countess Jellicoe, who was entertaining me in her Belgravia home, do it to combat boredom.

Upturned

Supported by a mound of multi-coloured cushions, she sat in one of those modernistic chairs which resemble an up-turned fish basket.

Looking like a lady of infinite leisure she talked about her new working life which started about a year ago when she was 40.

"When the children were still at home I was fully occupied. I have four you know—two boys and two girls. The youngest is six now and the oldest 14.

"After they went off to school I had to find something to do. Not just anything, though. Something fairly creative.

"That's why I took this job with a glass firm, advising them on design and decoration.



EARL JELICOE
NO FILM

"It's fun. It's amazing what you can do with glass."

Behind her a wall, mostly of glass, looked out on a fashionable tiny garden yard, where flowers grew only in a box.

The wall and, in fact, all the interior decoration of the room were designed by the creative countess.

First film

She has just ventured into a new business which is at least partly creative. She has become co-director of a small independent film company. Their first film, "Serious Charge," had its premiere recently.

She told me: "One of my co-directors is the widow of General Popoki—you remember Popoki's private army?"

"We formed the company to make a film of his life. It's a wonderful story but it has to be done on a fairly large scale. So we decided to make some smaller films first.

"No, I don't know anything about the film business. But I'm trying to learn. I don't want to be just a figurehead."

Not here

The countess, who was born and educated in Shanghai, considered her own 15-year-old marriage. Six months ago she sued her husband for restitution of conjugal rights. He is the son of Admiral Earl Jellicoe and godson of the late King George V.

With a wave that embraced the whole house, she said: "The fact is my husband is not living here any more."

"But I don't want to make any comment about separation or anything like that. Let's talk about something else. Like films."

Obviously the countess is not planning make a film about the life of Earl Jellicoe.

I asked her if she had invested any money in her film company. She stood up looking as slim as, but more shapely than, the bamboo poles on the wallpaper.

She said: "No, I haven't. And I don't plan to put my own money into any of the films."

Obviously the countess has already learned the first lesson on how to be a real live film producer.

HE'S SUING

JOE HYAMS, one of the younger and better Amer-

can columnists, is suing Cary Grant, one of Hollywood's older leading men.

Hyams wrote a series of revealing articles about Grant for the New York Herald-Tribune based on several interviews.

Grant then issued a statement alleging that the articles were inaccurate and that he had never even met Hyams.

Now Hyams has started an action for slander claiming 700,000 dollars (about £250,000) in damages.

Film stars often sue columnists but this is the only case I can recall of a columnist reversing the situation.

It's man-bites-dog—is now

MISS JOHN is, of course, a loyal Socialist too.

She came back from Russia, where she represented Equity in the trade union delegation, with an unusual ambition—even for a Socialist.

"That's the place I want to retire to. Life begins for an actress when she's over 60. I met one who's still appearing regularly at the age of 85.

"They don't really respect and accept you until you've been acting for years... and years."

"I was considered a slip of a girl—you know, on a couple of occasions I even got walked whistles when I was walking along the street."

"Imagine, at my age."

Miss John is in her early forties. But, I'd say, still whistle-able forties, even to a non-Russian whistler.

Depending naturally on the age of the whistler himself.

ONLY ONE

ASKED a question about Mount Logan in the TV programme "This is Your Chance," actress Maria Land answered: "The only Logan I know is Logan Gourlay, famous columnist."

I am indebted to Miss Land, who is a promising actress. She is also a highly successful model under the name Maria Scardis.

She has another name—her married name—Mrs Sportolelli Baduel.

One good turn deserves another. So I state unhesitatingly that she is one of the most attractive women I know, and she is the only Sportolelli Baduel I know.

SIGHTS of London: The Japanese woman in Albemarle Street wearing her full native costume of kimono with broad obi and wooden-soled sandals—but on her head, a black business man's bowler hat. As fetching an ensemble as I've seen in many a week.

JUST FANCY THAT

FOR three nights in a row fires mysteriously broke out in wooden sheds outside the house in Truro, Italy, of the beautiful Giuliana Merandini.

For three nights Giuliana and her family came running out as alarm sirens blared.

And each time fireman Luigi Dellagiano was first on the spot, quickly and smartly subduing the flames before they could reach the house.

But the continuing coincidence raised suspicions. And now Luigi has confessed to raising the fires.

He had been courting Giuliana—not with the success he wished—and wanted to impress her with his skill and bravery.

★ ★ ★

MR John Hay, Parliamentary Secretary to the Transport Ministry, arguing against backward-facing seats for airliners in the Commons said airliners often turn round during a crash, "in which case the backward-facing seats adopt the position of forward-facing seats."

(London Express Service).

POCKET CARTOON

by OSBERT LANCASTER



"What your world does Lord Nelson say if he knew his column was being used as a cushion, eh?"

London Express Service.

MERCY KILLING:

I know what it's like to be asked the fearful question

By DR. HENRY ERICKSEN

THE controversy over mercy killing reminds me of an incident when I was a young doctor in the wards of a famous London hospital.

One of my patients, an elderly schoolmaster, said to me: "I want you to promise me something."

"I know, whatever you may say, that I've got cancer. I'm not afraid of death, but of the pain getting worse. When it gets unbearable, I want you to help me on my way."

ping rapidly from life, to lengthen the act of dying.

"To strive officiously to keep alive" by running the gamut of transfusions, injections, or any remedy that could conceivably be used, is a path no doctor likes to follow.

Impossible

But the deliberate shortening of life is another matter. I should not like to exceed to any request to do so.

Certainly not in the case of a child or a young man or woman. They can recover against seemingly impossible odds.

Nor, necessarily, in the case of a person suffering from an incurable disease.

There are many people today, who have incurable blood diseases or inoperable cancer. Life is still precious to them.

Reluctant

They have much they want to do. The savour of life can be all the sweeter when you have to leave it soon.

Unhappily, every doctor has patients who suffer such intense pain that, in order to relieve it, he has to prescribe large doses of pain-killing drugs that must inevitably hasten death.

A doctor's vocation teaches him that a dying man should not be allowed to suffer pain. But the decision, when that point has been reached, is his alone.

After all, such decisions are an inescapable part of the doctor's calling. He is trained to make them.

What he is reluctant to do is to take upon himself the right to be the agent through whom life is taken away.

As the great Lord Lister said in the middle of the last century—"It is our privilege to care for the fleshly tabernacle of the immortal spirit."

Today it is a privilege doctors are still humbly aware of.

(London Express Service).

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(except Sundays)

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SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

**Let's Help The Little Man
To Get To The
Tokyo Games In 1964**

There will surely be a great feeling of satisfaction throughout the Far East at the announcement that the 1964 Olympic Games will be staged in nearby Tokyo.

It seems strange to say 'nearby' when one refers to a city which is geographically a long way off but, with the development of modern air travel, distance has been shrivelled up almost to the point of insignificance. Already the magnificent Boac Comet can do a return trip from the Colony to the Japanese capital in the hours of daylight... and such is progress that one dare hardly speculate these days on how fast we shall be travelling through the skies in five years' time.

The Olympic Games in Tokyo will provide the Orient with a wonderful opportunity of seeing what is still the greatest all-round sports meeting of our time. With five years to think about such a venture those who are really interested in making the trip will have adequate opportunity to plan the financial angle of their adventure.

Now there is no doubt that there are keen sportsmen in our midst who can well afford to make such a trip without thinking very seriously about the expenditure involved. They can look after themselves, but I believe the big air lines should give serious thought to ways and means of helping the 'little man'... and, to do that, in the most acceptable way, there is no use waiting until 1964... or even 1963. The time is now or, at the latest, in 1960 after the next Olympic Games in Rome.

Subscription Scheme

Our Olympic Committee might also give the project serious thought. They might even get together with the main air-line operators and discuss the possibility of a 'Tokyo 1964 Subscription Scheme'.

Such an idea would surely kindle enthusiasm among many who would like to go to Tokyo but who simply could not find the ready cash in one lump sum.

In England 'Cup Final Clubs' are both common and popular schemes among football and rugby league enthusiasts and many Wembley trips are paid for at the rate of a few shillings a week... starting as soon as one final is over.

Such an arrangement makes saving for the big occasion a

real pleasure and if a similar idea could be put into practice in the Colony I am certain it would be no less acceptable... and certainly no less useful.

This is the first time in history that the Games will be staged in the Far East although there might have been an earlier get-together at Tokyo if the Second World War had not intervened.

Only those people who have actually been privileged to attend the Olympic Games can ever appreciate the magnificence of the occasion. It is indeed the ten-day wonder of sport... and, even if one must notice the influence of our times on a great deal of what happens, there is still enough of the original concept of the meeting to make it an unforgettable sight.

The fact that the IOC has selected Tokyo for the 1964 gathering is a great tribute to the past war endeavours of the Japanese... and particularly to those of their sportsmen who put so much work into the organising of the recent Asian Games.

Never Too Soon

I have talked to many of the senior international officials who went to Tokyo for the Asian Games. While all of them were conscious of shortcomings they were, at the same time, full of praise for the quick remedial measures taken by the officials on the spot and the very obvious willingness of the Japanese sportsmen to learn from men who really knew their job. When the 1960 Games are in progress in Rome you can be sure there will be a large contingent from Japan watching every move, studying every technique... and learning every minute of the time.

Surrey's Batting Will Win Them Eighth Title Says Oval Coach

By ARCHIE QUICK

London. Surrey have won the County Cricket Championship for the last seven years principally because of their outstanding bowling strength. Now scorer Andy Sandham has suggested to me that their batting will win for them their eighth triumph.

"Sandy" should know, for he has been chief coach at the Oval for years, and took over scoring duties from Herbert Strudwick only this season, with wicketkeeper Arthur McIntyre succeeding him as coach.

Jim Laker, Tony Lock, Peter Lander and Alec Bedser, with support from Eric Bedford, have been the keystones of Surrey's domination these past seven years, but the position is radically altered this season. Laker is soon retiring, and is not so enthusiastic as he was; Lock's knee and bowling action are troubling him; the two Bedders are getting no younger; and Lander has not yet found his pre-Australia form.

So over to the batting, which has sometimes been suspect and often propped up by the attack.

Matured

First and foremost, swarthy Ken Barrington, who was rushed into the England team far too soon against South Africa in 1955, has now matured and is threatening to reach 1,000 runs by the end of May—a feat accomplished only on seven occasions, and the first time by Bill Edrich in 1938. And talking of Edrich, Surrey's new batting star is Bill's nephew John, who went to the Oval instead of Lord's because he did not want to be overshadowed by his uncle's great reputation. Two centuries in his second match—against Nottingham at Trent Bridge—would take a bit

Ideal Openers

Then there is Surrey's ace of aces, Peter May, who has not yet played this season because he is still on honeymoon. Mickey Stewart, as good a close-in fielder as there is in the country, and Tom Clark make an ideal opening pair, and there are batsmen like Bernard Constable and Roy Swetman to follow. Quite a formidable list if the bowling is not going to be so good as it once was.

Secretary Bobb told me that they have made faster wickets at the Oval, and he thinks there will be higher scoring there than in recent years. At the same time, he thought that Peter Lander, in particular, would benefit from the new style Kennington track.

"I think we have an excellent chance of retaining the Championship," he told me, "although many people are, hopefully, writing us off this time. They think our monopoly has been broken. I think that the other counties' incentive to topple us is good for the game."

SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton



a moment that will enact almost on our own doorstep. Let all of us, who can, do something to help Hongkong sportsmen to be there... probably for the only time in their lives.

★ ★ ★

The Amateur Sports Federation and Olympic Committee of Hongkong has shown the right kind of enterprise in fixing a final

date by which the Hongkong Football Association has to render its report on the alleged professionalism in Colony soccer.

This is a significant and timely move for, with the International Olympic Committee at present active on the very vexing question of professional participation in the Olympic Games, it is very obvious which way the wind is blowing.

A Meaty Story

Only the other day I was assured that the wider issue concerns Hongkong Chinese footballers just as much as it concerns those who elect to play for Taiwan but, as there is little likelihood of the Colony sending a team to the Olympics, the aftermath is slightly different.

My informant told me how he had been shown a well-bound book containing five years' selected cuttings from the vernacular press. Each is complete with a certified translation naming players, fees, financial gifts, and often naming clubs who were alleged to be involved in the transactions, although I am also assured that one has to

be able to "double-read" a particular brand of jargon to appreciate the real context.

Now I make it clear that I do not suggest that willy-nilly any or all of these stories are authentic and true but I do suggest that if they are placed in the hands of high Olympic officials it will make a meaty story which will take a lot of squashing... and at international level these sort of things don't squash easily.

Explosion?

Maybe it would be a good thing if it all happened that way. It would be a real source of assistance to our own hard-working Olympic Committee for quite frankly there must be few in the football fraternity who really believe that the present set-up — so obvious and blatant yet apparently so difficult to expose — can go on indefinitely.

The next Olympics may blow the whole thing sky-high.

[NOTE: Since this article was written the International Olympic Committee has announced the removal of "Nationalist China" from the list of approved Olympic Committees.

The way is still open for the Taiwan organizers to apply for recognition under the "Formosa" banner but that would almost certainly exclude Hongkong-born footballers of Chinese parentage from participating on their behalf.]

Something Different

Those who dabble in the strange complexities of the player market in Hongkong must know that even such a distinguished personage as Avery Brundage himself has already given the 'Hongkong Problem' a lot of personal consideration... yet personally, I believe that

CHILE HAS BOOSTED BRITAIN'S DAVIS CUP HOPES

By DEREK JOHN

This year, Britain's tennis stars have their greatest chance of reaching the inter-zone finals of the Davis Cup since the golden era of the 1930s when Fred Perry helped his country to hold the Cup for four successive years.

A fortnight ago, I wouldn't have bet a farthing on Britain's chances. But now the prospects have completely changed—thanks to the giant-killing efforts of Chile.

When the draw was made it was assumed that Britain's third round opponents would be Sweden, represented by the dynamic Ulf Schmidt and the first-improving Jan Lundquist. Now Chile has unexpectedly defeated Sweden 3-2 in Stockholm.

Why should Britain be more confident about facing the Chileans than the Swedes whom they conquered?

Hard-Court Player Because nimble little Luis Ayala, Chile's No. 1 and champion of Italy, is primarily a hard-court player. And Britain's third round Cup-tie will be played at Eastbourne next month on grass.

Britain last met Chile in 1956 at Bristol and triumphed 3-2. Ayala having won both his singles matches. Britain's Davis Cup team has greatly improved since then, and last week Billy Knight demolished Chile's No. 2, Patricio Rodriguez, in the French Championships.

Presiding the British stars win at Eastbourne, their next tough match could be against Spain. And here again fortune smiles on them. For Spain's greatest player, Andres Gimeno, is out of action with a broken wrist.

So, I forecast that Britain will go on to meet Brazil in the semi-final and repeat last year's European Zone final against Italy.

The winners of that final? Britain crashed heavily in Rome last year, playing on hard courts in sub-tropical conditions, and before the nobly partisan Italian crowd. But this time it would be a much closer match, played in Britain and on grass.

Too Strong Italy's top pair—Nicola Pietrangeli and the giant Orlando Sirola—should once again be too strong for Britain in the doubles.

But Mike Davies and Bobby Wilson are both capable of beating Sirola in the singles—and Wilson could clinch the Cup-tie by repeating his great victory over Pietrangeli at last year's Wimbledon.

THE GAMBOLS

By Barry Appleby



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SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1959.

SHEAFFER'S
ADMIRAL "SNORKEL" PEN

Big 4 Discuss Berlin In Secret Talks

Cypriot Vendetta Ended

Nicosia, May 29.
A Greek Cypriot village leader has handed to Archbishop Makarios his arms and formally declared the end of a 30-year-old vendetta which has killed an estimated 100 people.

The village, Antonis Zacharia, is one of two Greek villages who have been fighting a feud around Ypsonas village, south Cyprus.

Handing over his bagful of sport guns, army rifles, revolvers, pistols and ammunition, he told the Archbishop: "Here are my guns. This is the end of hatred and killing. For the first time in more than 12 years I can circulate freely without an armed bodyguard."

Greek Cypriot sources say the vendetta had been going on "for generations" around the south Cyprus villages of Ypsonas, Pafkima and Kolossi.

RECONCILED
Last week, however, Archbishop Makarios brought the two leaders together and reconciled them.

The two men, until then deadly enemies, buried the hatchet and dined together in a Nicosia tavern. Now Zacharia has handed in his arms and the other man is expected to follow suit.—Reuter.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

School Fees

Sir,—I should be grateful if you would ask your correspondent, Mr. Sullivan, to inform his friend, a D.G.S. parent, to communicate with me direct in connection with School affairs.

As Mr. Sullivan, who himself is not a D.G.S. parent, refused to divulge his friend's name, I have not been able to trace the latter, and, if possible, to assist him.

C. J. SYMONS
Headmistress,
Diocesan Girls' School

Geneva, May 29.
The Big Four Foreign Ministers discussed Berlin but failed to make any substantial progress at a restricted, informal meeting, today, following their unprecedented flying conference over the Atlantic.

The private session was held for two hours at the Geneva town residence of the British Foreign Secretary, Mr. Selwyn Lloyd, with no formal minutes kept and none of the usual Press briefings afterward.

British Press officer Peter Hope was authorised by the Four to say only that "the Ministers had one of their usual informal talks on the questions before this conference."

From other Western sources, however, it was learned that Berlin had been the main subject, and that no substantial progress had been made.

The series of informal meetings, which began with private Big Four dinners and continued over the Atlantic, will be carried on again tomorrow night at a dinner given by Soviet Foreign Minister Andrei Gromyko.

A plenary session of the conference will also be held tomorrow at the Palais des Nations.

Good Humour
The four Ministers had returned to Geneva in good humour after their flight from Washington in a U.S. Air Force DC-8-B.

A statement read on their behalf by U.S. Press spokesman Andrew Berding, upon their arrival, said: "The four Ministers had the opportunity on the aircraft of reviewing the progress of the Geneva conference, and of reviewing certain details of their respective positions. All agreed that the exchange had been useful."

Today's secret session was held with the participation of only 14 people—three for each delegation of the four nations, plus two interpreters. There were no German present.

The tree-shaded street where the Ministers were meeting was roped off by police who kept passersby and journalists away from the British residence.

The lack of apparent progress indicated that the conference would probably continue for at least ten days more.

However, no conference delegates were predicting failure, and it was generally assumed that the final communiqué would record enough progress for a future meeting at the Summit in August or September, probably somewhere in Europe.—AFP.

Answer to 'Did It Really Happen?' is—NO

Essex In Strong Position

London, May 30.
Essex consolidated their position at the top of the County Cricket Championship table with an overwhelming win over Middlesex by an innings and 22 runs.

They are the only unbeaten side so far this season.

Essex have now collected 68 points out of a possible 70 and lead by 10 points from their nearest rivals, Middlesex.

Fifteen minutes sufficed for Essex to finish the match today. Ray Ralph and Trevor Bailey took the last three remaining Middlesex wickets with the new ball for 17 runs.

Ralph finished with match figures of nine for 50.

At Stourport Worcestershire gained their first championship win of the season beating Gloucestershire by seven wickets.

Despite a rear-guard action by Tony Brown (66) and David Allen (57 not out), Gloucestershire could only set Worcestershire 65 to win, which they got after 88 minutes.

Fast-medium bowler John Pinfield played a big part in his side's victory, taking five wickets for 116 runs in Gloucestershire's second innings.

U NU BEING WATCHED BY GOVERNMENT

Rangoon, May 29.
The Government of General Ne Win is keeping an eye on former Premier U Nu.

Government spokesman Col. Maung Maung told the Press that U Nu was highly respected because he had been Premier for so long but that he was not above the law and had not been given any permanent immunity.

He said that a bitter anti-government speech by U Nu on May 1 was expected because "he had lost his job."

"We will wait and see how far he will go," the spokesman said.—UPI.

Ex. Co. Member

Dr. S. N. Chau has been re-appointed a member of the Executive Council up to May 27, 1960, not 1961, as reported in yesterday's China Mail.

REDIFFUSION

11 a.m. Morning Medley; 11.30, The Big Bull; 12 Noon, Tune Time; 12.30 p.m. Three On A Mile; 1. Keyboard Capers; 1.35, Weather Report; News and Sports; 2.30, Announcements; 3.30, George Melachrino and Orchestra; 4.30, Saturday Night; 5.30, The Year of the Dragon; 6.30, The Year of the Dragon; 7.30, The Year of the Dragon; 8.30, The Year of the Dragon; 9.30, The Year of the Dragon; 10.30, The Year of the Dragon; 11.30, The Year of the Dragon; 12.30, The Year of the Dragon.

TELEVISION

2 p.m. Highway Patrol; 2.30, Cantonese Feature; "The Story Of Yao Shan"; 3.30, Loh Yin-hing; 4.30, Tugboat Annie; 5.30, Children's Hour Cartoons; 6.30, Puppetry On TV; 7.30, Little Rascals; 8.30, The Year of the Dragon; 9.30, The Year of the Dragon; 10.30, The Year of the Dragon; 11.30, The Year of the Dragon; 12.30, The Year of the Dragon.

Sacrifice

Hampshire won a thrilling match off the fifth ball of the last over against Nottinghamshire at Trent Bridge.

Both sides sacrificed wickets in a day which produced 429 runs for 13 wickets.

After Nottinghamshire had raced for runs, Reg Simpson's declaration left Hampshire to score 210 in 125 minutes.

Hampshire captain, Colin Ingleby-Mackenzie (53 in 32 minutes) and Denis Baldry (52) rattled off 87 in 40 minutes and when the extra half hour was elapsed Hampshire still needed 40.

Derek Shackleton (34) was caught off the fourth ball of the final over and Henry Horton made the winning hit.

Results

SWANSEA: Glamorgan beat Derbyshire by three wickets. Derbyshire 232 and secondly 183 (G. Dawkes 49). Glamorgan 237 for six declared and secondly 181 for seven (P. Walker 84 not out).

GLoucestershire: Match drawn. Lancashire 316 and secondly 216 for one (G. Fuller 88 not out). A. Wharton 100 and secondly 70 (C. Cowdrey 186) Kent 104 points.

NOTTINGHAM: Hampshire beat Nottinghamshire by three wickets. Hampshire 356 for nine declared and secondly 211 for seven (D. Baldry 52, Ingleby-Mackenzie 53). Nottinghamshire 100 and secondly 70 (W. Windfield 50, J. Springfield 70). Hampshire 14 points.

STOURPORT: Worcestershire beat Gloucestershire by seven wickets. Gloucestershire 100 and 370; Worcestershire 302 and 68 for three. Worcestershire 14 points.—Reuter.

Easy Pro Victory

Brisbane, May 29.
Wally Taylor won the Australian featherweight boxing championship in only his fourth fight as a professional here today. He outclassed the little holder, George Gleaming, to gain a points decision over 15 rounds.—Reuter.

AUSTRALIA'S LUCK FLUCTUATES IN FRENCH TENNIS

Paris, May 29.
Australia had mixed luck in the semi-finals of the men's doubles of the French International Tennis Championships today.

Their number one team—Fraser and Emerson—scored an easy win over the French pair Darmon-Hallett, while their outsider hopes Mark-Laver suffered defeat after a good match against the Italian pair Pietrangeli-Sirola.

In the first match, Mark-Laver won the first set easily but were countered in the second by the Italians—Sirola playing the best in a very mediocre foursome fight.

The Italians, who have not shown their best form yet in the championships, dropped the third set, during which the Australians scored many points with their remarkable volleys and passing shots.

In the fourth set Sirola turned the Australians and with the Italians breaking through Laver's service in the eighth game the score was levelled at two sets all.

The Italian pair, generally considered the best in Europe, finally got into top gear in the fifth set and Sirola—at last supported by Pietrangeli—had no difficulty in winning the set and match. Sirola was the best player of the four throughout the five-set battle.

The South African pair of Renee Schuurmann and Sandra Reynolds won the second women's doubles semi-final today by defeating the Australian pair, Fay Muller and Mary Beftano 6-0, 9-7.

Australia's Neale Fraser and Roy Emerson won the second men's doubles semi-final when they beat the French pair Robert Hallett and Pierre Darmon 6-3, 6-1, 6-3.

Thick Air Traffic To Albania Sets Off Rumours

Belgrade, May 29.
Heavy air traffic between Soviet bloc capitals and Albania was reported today, starting speculation that Communist bloc conferences may be under way in Tirana, the Albanian capital.

Another explanation suggested was that Mr. Nikita Khrushchev, the Soviet Prime Minister, would cut short his 12-day visit to Albania and leave before his scheduled departure date of June 6.

In a speech in Albania yesterday, Mr. Khrushchev said he had been asked by Mr. Janos Kadar, the Hungarian Communist leader, to stop in Budapest on his way home.

This would be possible only if his stay in Albania was cut short.

The unusual air traffic, crossing Yugoslavia by the only international route to reach the isolated Communist state on the Adriatic, was reported by official sources here.

They said the Soviet Union had requested over-flying permission for a TU-104 jet airliner from Budapest to the Albanian capital on June 1 and for a TU-104 jet to fly from Budapest to Tirana on June 2.

VIP Planes

Sources here said it was possible one of these aircraft might be used by Mr. Khrushchev. They said the use of aircraft of the large TU type appeared to indicate important passenger traffic rather than routine courier flights.

Mr. Otto Grotewohl, the East German Prime Minister and Marshal Feng Teh-huai, the Chinese Defence Minister, are also in Albania. Diplomats here are speculating that other East bloc leaders may arrive for talks with the Soviet Premier.

She lost all five of her services today and made many mistakes, which her partner could not retrieve, whereas the Mexican girls, who have played together for years, made few mistakes to win convincingly in straight sets.—AFP.

Formality

The semi-final was a pure formality for Fraser and Emerson. It was not a brilliant match and Fraser dominated the game from start to finish.

Emerson did not play badly, but was not in the same class.

Of the French pair, Hallett scored many points but Darmon played one of his worst matches for a TU-104 jet to fly from Budapest to Tirana on June 2.

Surrey Tennis

London, May 29.
Australia's Warren Jacques will meet Britain's Mike Davies in the men's singles final of the Surrey grass courts tennis championships after their semi-finals victories at Surbiton today.—AFP.



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